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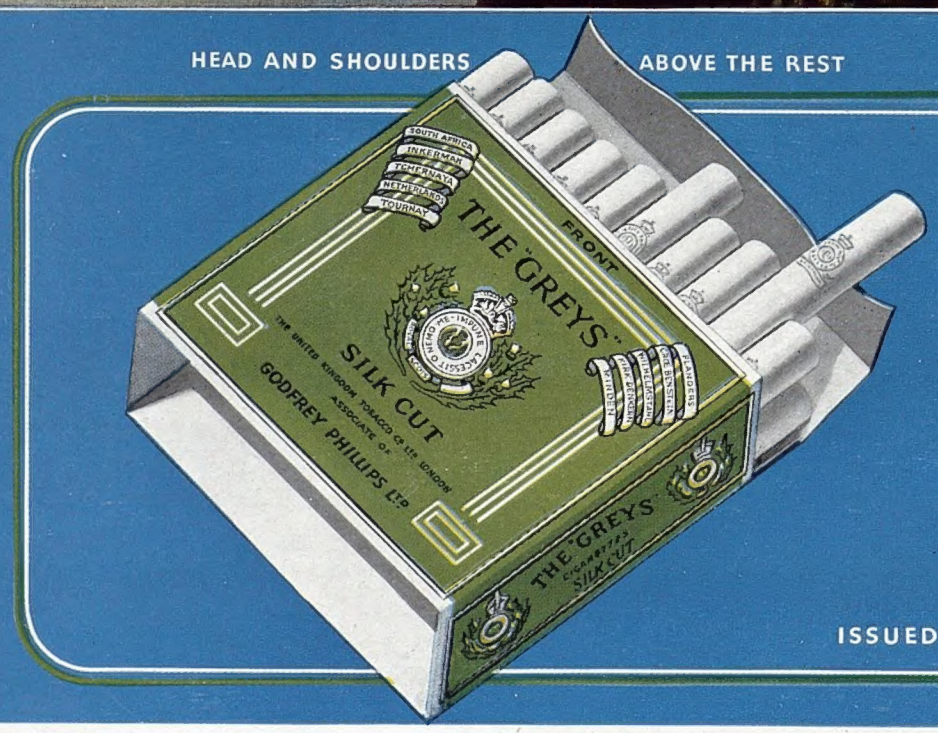

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Volume CLXXXV No. 2415 The SPHERE, London, May 4, 1946

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

PRESERVING REGENCY ENGLAND—BRUNSWICK SQUARE, A CELEBRATED PART OF HOVE, WHICH IS NOT TO BE USED AS A CAR PARK AS RECENTLY PROPOSED: These are the graceful Regency houses on the west side of the square which residents feared might become a trippers' paradise

An appeal against the proposed use as a cark park of Brunswick Square, Hove, which is regarded as a perfect example of Regency architecture, was allowed last Saturday by the East Sussex Appeals Committee. The appeal was brought by residents of the square, who urged that if it was made into an official car park trippers would come from the front in the summer to do their cooking and generally use the place as a camping-ground. Announcing the Committee's decision to allow the appeal, the Chairman, Mr. Justice Cassels, merely stated that the Committee did not consider the square suitable as a parking ground. Brunswick Square lies very close to Hove promenade, and it is only half a mile from Brighton's shopping centre. Several other squares in the vicinity also belong to the Regency period, but this is without doubt the outstanding example. If the residents' appeal had failed, it is possible that the Georgian Group would have taken an interest in the question

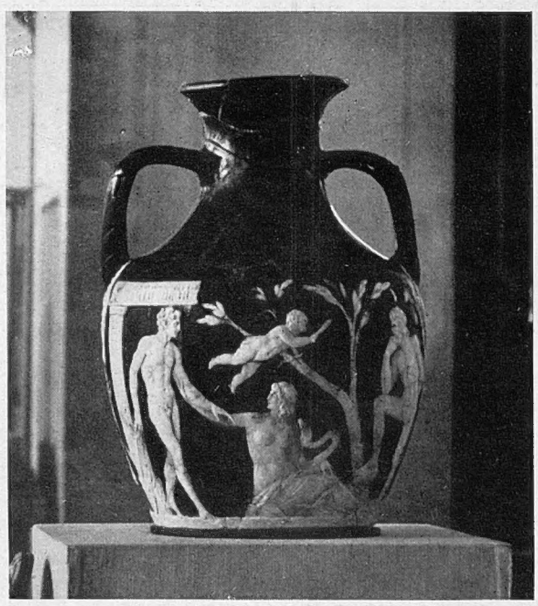
A LONDON NEWSLETTER

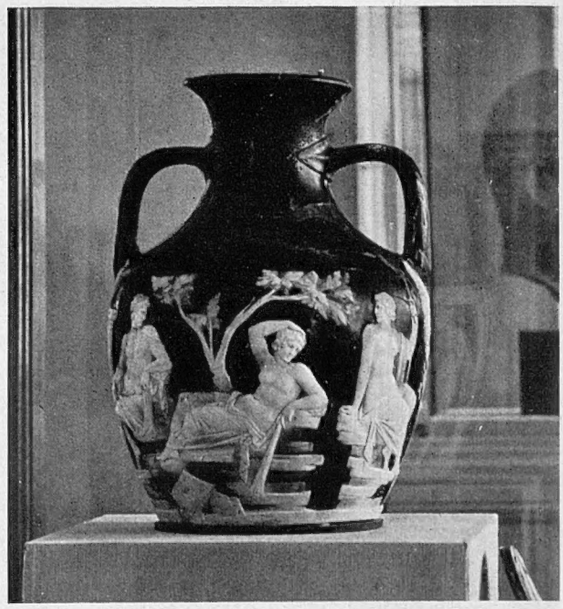
1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

In Paris.—In modern politics and diplomacy we have grown used to striking water in barren ground and finding unexpected snags where the going looked easy. So it may be that fruit and harmony will be harvested at the Paris Conference, where one expected at the start nothing but snags and disagreement. (We have been agreeably surprised.) To that Conference came England, wanting little for herself, but peace and settlement for Europe and a new harmony among the United Nations; America, with as sincere a desire for settlement, but a new and publicly declared determination to make a stand against Russian obstruction and lone-hand policy; Russia, with a secret brief and in a frame of mind not to be foreseen; and France, with very decided views on the Ruhr and the Saar and Spain, and on her own rights as an equal partner with the Big Three. The delegates of each country are men of very strong and decided characters, and they came to the Conference with complete or at least a patched-up backing from the political parties of their own countries. Fireworks, therefore, were to be expected. It remains to see whether sky-signs or damp squibs result or predominate.

Unreality of Parliamentary Procedure.—I confess to a growing sense of the unreality of proceedings in Parliament under the present Government, and I have searched my recollections of politics in my day for any parallel. Conservative and Liberal Governments in my lifetime have enjoyed majorities as large as Mr. Attlee's, but no Government I can remember ever used its majority so dictatorially; no Opposition, however small or defenceless, ever gave such a sense of impotence. The present is Socialism's first experience of undisputed power, and, human nature being what it is, it is understandable that long-deferred supremacy should be sometimes dictatorially enjoyed. But Parliamentary Government is still the bones and beak of Democracy, and democracy and more democracy is the slogan of Mr. Attlee's team. When Parliamentary Government devolves into a farce, people of all political colours begin to grow suspicious of the slogan. That was a truth well understood by Governments of the older parties, which were careful not to abuse an overwhelming majority's powers. Perhaps, after all, it is only a question of the need of good manners, of a little more tact, a semblance of conciliation and sweet reasonableness. The effect will be the same (on the Statute Book); the effect on the minds of the nation might be different. Far-reaching measures of a revolutionary kind are introduced and carried through week after week, hastily prepared and half-digested; criticism and argument are brushed aside with the bare minimum of toleration for the other fellow's point of view; another root-and-branch reform becomes law and gives place on the stocks to the next in order of priority. The process reveals all the speed and efficiency in production of a sausage machine, but it has ceased to resemble Parliamentary Government. Can the Socialists afford to kill this cherished, if unsubstantial, conception.

A U.S. Puzzle.—In the U.S.A., there are many institutions, trends and habits about which I am too little informed and (ergo) immensely and constantly puzzled. Perhaps none more than the nature and practices of the Senate. Its powers are much less restricted than those of our Second Chamber to-day. The level of its debates (judged by general standards) infinitely lower. The rules and conventions which loosely bind its speakers sometimes appear to take for their slogan: *Surtout pas de rélévance.* If the subject for debate be the price of fish, convention, if not the rule of the Chamber, requires that Senators shall confine their observations to ships, sealing-wax, cabbages, kings or, indeed, any subject in the Universe save only fish; and those Senators who can achieve the longest test of endurance for their own larynxes deserve best of their country and Chamber. Tests of endurance for their hearers are seldom posed. Senators in full-dress debates usually speak to empty benches, where "two or three" are gathered together among a shifting crowd of oddly-dressed messenger boys. There is nothing for surprise in that. *Tout comprendre, c'est tout pardonner.* A nation of shopkeepers like ourselves understands enough of commerce to assess at its proper value not only the Loan but the spirit in which it is offered—at least in the Senate. The gentler emotions and the graces of human intercourse have no place on Wall Street and in the Pit, and not very much in the Senate.





THE BRITISH MUSEUM BUYS THE PORTLAND VASE: Two views of the celebrated amphora, showing images of the Greek gods Peleus, Thetis, Eros, Poseidon and Aphrodite. The vase was deposited on loan to the Museum by the Duke of Portland in 1810, and it is now revealed that it was purchased in 1945 with funds bequeathed by James Rose Valentin. The price paid was not disclosed, but it may be recalled that in 1929 the Duke of Portland sent the vase to Christie's for sale and it was withdrawn at 29,000 guineas. The vase—a fine example of cameo glass of the Early Roman Empire—was shattered by a madman in 1845, but it was very skilfully restored. Josiah Wedgwood made fifty earthenware reproductions of it

THE REOPENING OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM: The first visitors examining show-cases in the Edward VII Gallery, the only part of the Museum as yet open to the public. The British Museum received tremendous damage during the war years, being hit by six high-explosive bombs and countless incendiaries. So much rebuilding has to be done that it may be years before all the galleries are available for display. The manuscript room is to open in two or three months

The Ambassadors.—Probably no two men who at the same time have been opposite numbers in the key posts of Ambassador between Britain and U.S.A. have revealed nobler qualities of mind and character, finer integrity and higher ideals, than Lord Halifax and Mr. John Winant. These two have given up their posts at the same moment, after holding them through years of unparalleled danger, difficulty and importance. Their reward (or fate) last week was to sit long over the relics of dinners, enduring (as one might suppose) the long-drawn-out agony of hearing their virtues lauded, one by one, in superlative and repetition, by speaker after speaker. Englishmen are supposed to be masters of understatement and to detest flattery or praise, and it is probably true that the detestation of that function, the public dinner, has kept a number of Englishmen out of public life. For the public man cannot escape the public banquet. He does much of his work there and then. And by a convention, Englishmen at public banquets agree to forget their national traits, spread themselves in flattery or listen with a smile to their own praises. As for Americans, they revel in public banquets and have made after-dinner speaking into one of the arts. *Il faut souffrir pour être ambassadeur* (or other public man). To me, after-dinner speeches have always been anathema and purgatory, and the warmer the praise spread over the victim, the more terribly cold-blooded has seemed the process of buttering. And in these cases of Halifax and Winant, the process was unusually supererogatory (is there such a word ?). There was nothing new on either side of the Atlantic to tell the common man concerning the noble qualities of these two great Ambassadors and conciliators.

Naval Courts Martial.—The P.R.O. of the Admiralty might do worse with his time than by explaining more clearly to the general public the objects and the principles involved in the trials of naval officers on charges of endangering their ships or of inadequately safeguarding the lives of their crews in time of war. The public understands very little about the subject. The average civilian is well aware of the degree of stress, the shattering nerve-strain, in which sailors carry out their duties in action under modern conditions, and he is inclined to regard such courts martial as tyrannical or otherwise unjustifiable brutality towards men who have passed through trials beyond human endurance. He has little idea that these courts martial are, in a majority of cases, a positive, a necessary, benefit to the accused, and that they are conducted with the strongest bias in favour of the accused (not least by the prosecution); and he probably does not comprehend very clearly the necessity for these naval inquisitions, which have their origin in the high degree of responsibility peculiar to naval commanders who have charge of a vessel, on the "sinking or swimming" of which the lives of a "whole battalion" depends. An aircraft thrown away by negligence or bad judgment may cost the lives of a handful, a false move by an infantry officer may decimate his command; but the captain of a ship may well, by an error or dereliction of duty, risk the lives of his entire complement. Such naval courts martial therefore (as might be more clearly explained to the public) are made necessary by the high degree of responsibility laid on the executive officers in the Navy, and are rendered human by the equally high degree of bias in favour of the accused.

Windsor in April.—The King and Queen's month of residence at Windsor Castle was blessed by almost ideal weather. Outside, as within, Civilisation's No. 1 castle was, as near as might be, perfection. The treasures uncountable collected by generations of sovereigns were back in their niches and arranged once more with consummate taste (which was not always their fate). If you want to see Shakespeare's idealised conception of England in spring, you must view it from the Avon or from the terraces of Windsor Castle. If you want to recapture the vanished idea of permanence and stability, you must stand inside the walls of Windsor Castle under the Great Tower. And if you come there after a long period spent on the Continent, that sense of permanence will be felt all the more sharply. Thus, an official visit of the sovereign to Windsor Castle is not by any means a holiday month, but very much an important and carefully organised function of sovereignty. It reminds Englishmen of their country's great traditions, it re-establishes their belief in permanence and continuity in a changing scene and a stormy sea. It comforts and it teaches useful lessons, alike to those who, as Ministers of the Crown and other high officials, are bidden as guests, and to those who read the Court Circular or stand in the crowds on the Terrace.

THE OLD STAGER

A DUCAL BRIDE: A LAUGHING PRINCESS

And Two Other Pictures in the Recent Home News

A DUKE'S SPRINGTIME WEDDING: The Duke of Rutland leaving St. Margaret's, Westminster, with his bride after their marriage last Saturday. Large crowds turned up to see the bride and bridegroom, and gave them an enthusiastic reception as they emerged from the church. The new Duchess is the eldest daughter of Major and Mrs. Cumming Bell, of Binham Lodge, Huddersfield, and she first met the Duke a few months ago at a ball given by the Duchess of Marlborough. At one time she worked in London as a photographer's model. During the war the Duke was an officer in the Guards, and, after taking part in operations in France and the Low Countries, he was wounded and invalided out

ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR: Princess Elizabeth and her escort, Captain A. D. Angus, of the Grenadier Guards, enjoying the clowning during a visit to the Bertram Mills Circus at Reading. Also in the party was Princess Margaret, and, after seeing the show from a ringside box, they took tea in the interval with the Mills Brothers in their caravan. The circus is now engaged on a provincial tour

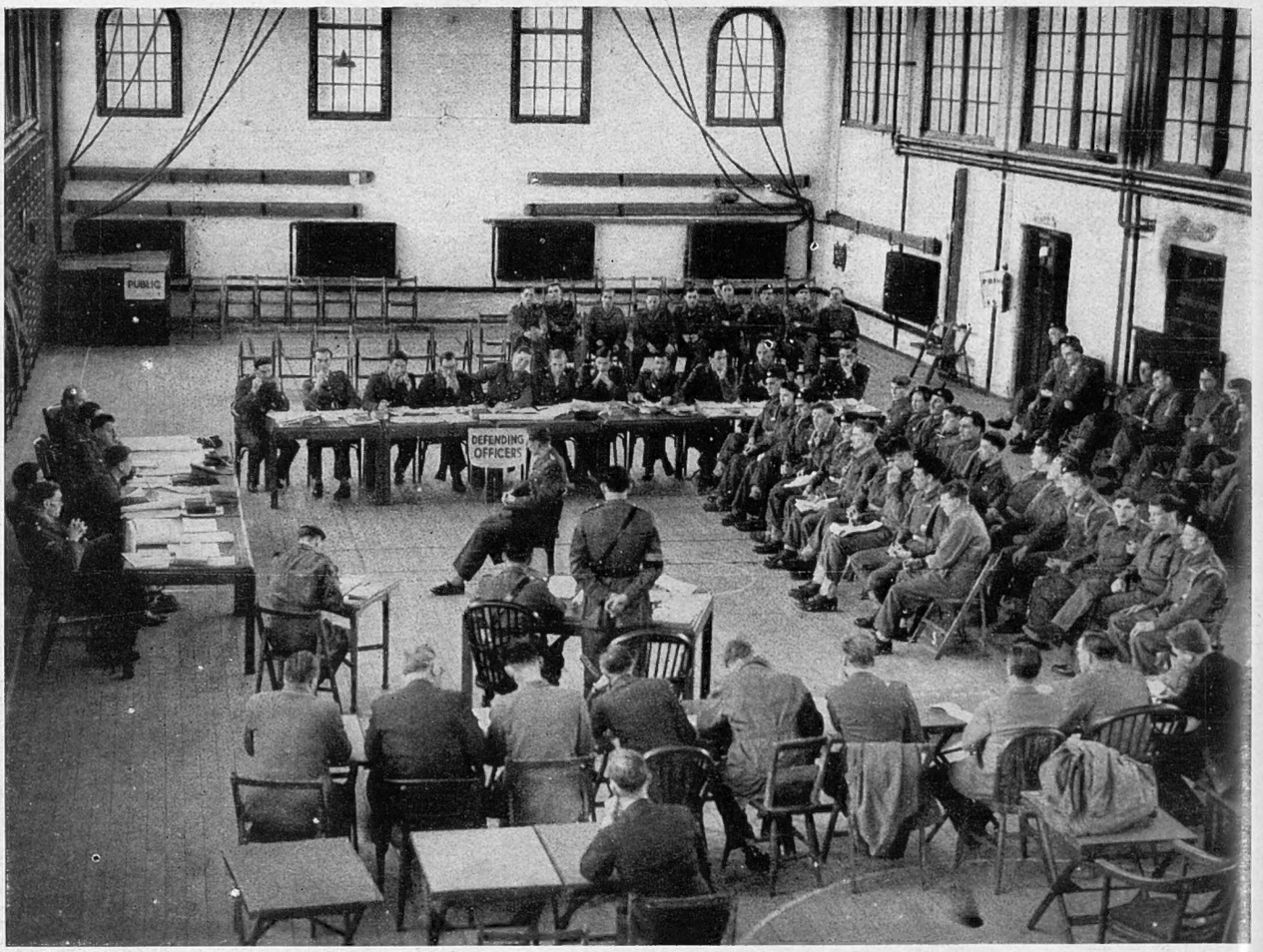
COMMEMORATING THE LAST BATTLE TO BE FOUGHT ON BRITISH SOIL: Members of the Inverness Gaelic Society taking part in the 200th anniversary celebrations on the field of Culloden. A picture taken at the memorial cairn, where speeches were made and wreaths were laid in memory of the clansmen who took part in the battle. It was at Culloden that Bonnie Prince Charlie's hopes of a kingdom were finally shattered, and it was after the battle that the Prince became a hunted fugitive, having many hairbreadth escapes before he eventually put to sea and escaped to France. Even now some historians claim that if he had marched boldly on to London, instead of turning back on reaching Derby, he might have won the day

TEN MINUTES AFTER THE ST. JAMES'S PARK BOMB HAD BEEN DETONATED: Queen Mary inspects the 30-ft. crater in company with the Earl of Athlone and Colonel De Ath. For several weeks Royal Engineers have been engaged in excavating for a half-ton Luftwaffe bomb which had been buried for five years beneath St. James's Park lake, about 350 yards both from Buckingham Palace and Marlborough House. Before digging operations could begin, the lake had to be drained, and when the bomb was finally located the Engineers suddenly reported that "it had come to life," and was lying at the bottom of the shaft with its delayed-action fuse ticking, being liable to go off at any moment. As a result, St. James's Park was barred to the public, and members of the Royal Family were warned. Queen Mary, however, insisted on returning from Windsor to Marlborough House, and, after the bomb had been detonated, she immediately paid a visit to the site

THE "GLASS-HOUSE" COURT MARTIAL

Eleven Soldiers on Trial at Catterick

In April, it will be remembered, mutinies took place both at the Detention Barracks at Aldershot and at Northallerton, Yorks, and in both instances the men wrecked the buildings and defied their would-be captors from roof-top vantage points. Eleven of the men allegedly concerned in the Northallerton mutiny were arraigned before a court martial which opened last week in a gymnasium at Catterick. The accused were brought into the court handcuffed to their escorts, and throughout the hearing they sat together facing Colonel Sawyer and the five other members of the court. Each prisoner had his own defending officer, and there was one officer in charge of the prosecution. Members of the Press were present in force, and there was also accommodation for the public, although none attended on the opening day.



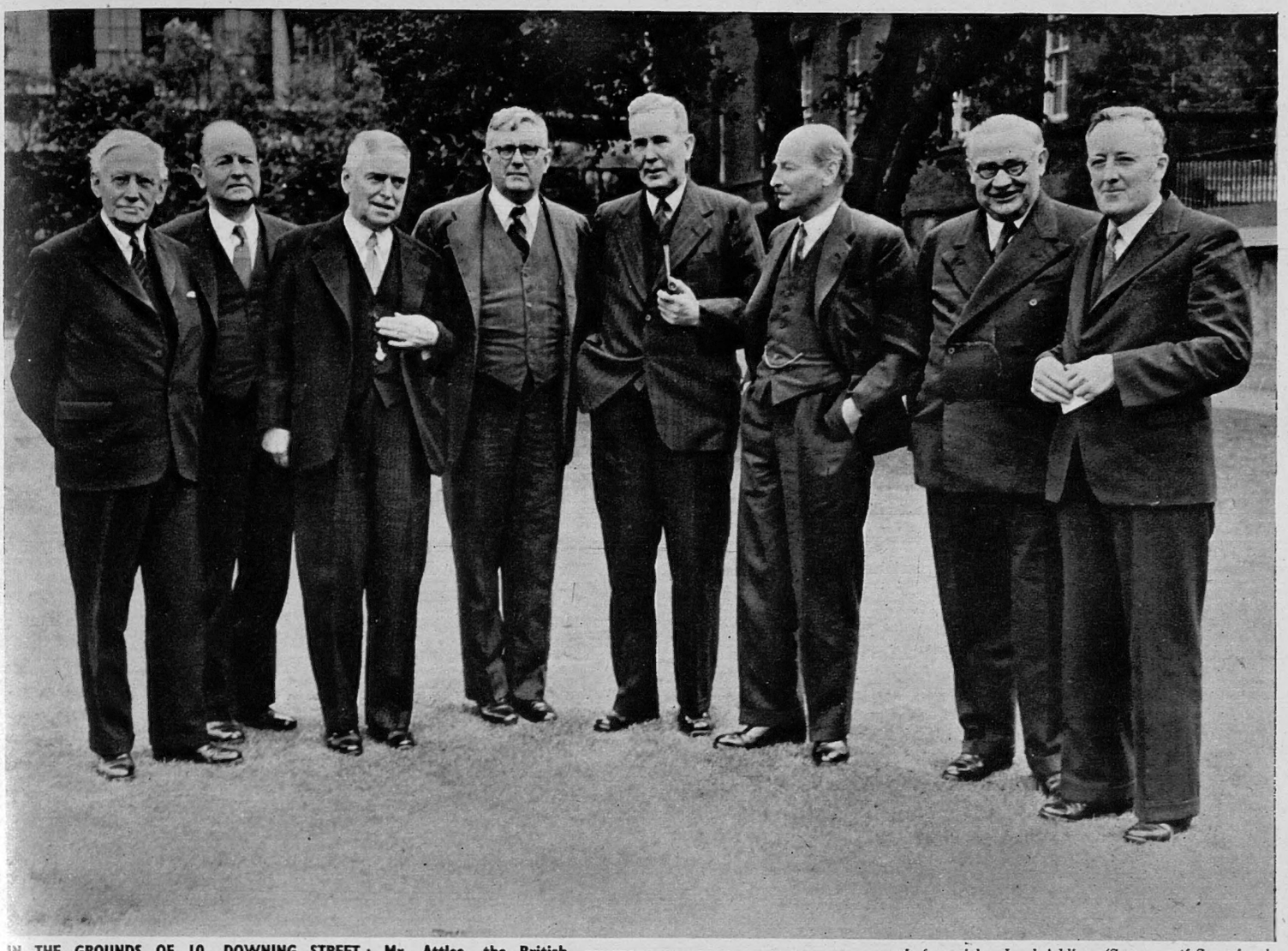
THE COURT MARTIAL IN A CATTERICK GYMNASIUM: The scene in the improvised military court as eleven soldiers, accused of mutiny at the Northallerton Detention Barracks, were brought up for trial. On the left is the President of the Court, Colonel Sawyer, with his five assistants, and the accused, each with an escort, are sitting opposite. The defending officers are in the background, and the Press are in the foreground. Seated in the centre is an officer giving evidence. The accommodation for the public remained empty.

ENTER THE "SPEEDPAK"

A New Idea in Aerial Cargo Carrying

AN INNOVATION IN AERIAL CARGO CARRYING: A Lockheed Constellation air-liner with its Speedpak External Cargo Carrier slung beneath the fuselage. The Speedpak provides an additional 400 cubic feet of space for mail and baggage, and it is achieved without disturbing in any way the luxurious interior appointments of the air-liner. Extensive tests have shown that, when fitted with the Speedpak, the cruising speed of the air-liner is lowered by only 10 m.p.h. Installation or removal of the carrier takes only two minutes, and greatly simplifies baggage handling, allowing for pre-loading in an airport's terminal building

A natural peacetime development of the practice of carrying heavy bomb-loads is to be found in the Speedpak External Cargo Carrier, which has just been introduced by Lockheed's and is fitted to their large Constellation air-liners. The Speedpak, which can be attached or removed in about two minutes, provides valuable additional cargo space in emergencies without seriously slowing the speed of the plane, and flight tests with the Speedpak have shown that the Constellation's well-known flying characteristics are not impaired. The most important aspect of the idea lies in the fact that the Speedpak greatly simplifies the loading of air-liners. Speedpaks can be assembled for loading in the terminal building of an airfield and the pre-loaded baggage can then be taken out to the waiting aircraft, causing the minimum of interference with the flying schedule.



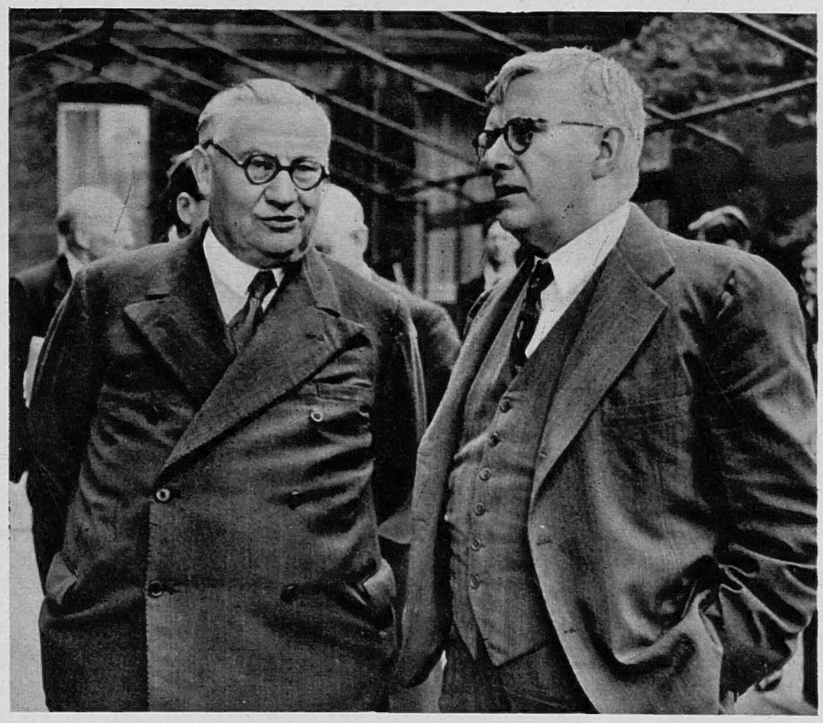
IN THE GROUNDS OF 10, DOWNING STREET: Mr. Attlee, the British Prime Minister, with Cabinet colleagues and representatives of Australia and New Zealand at the opening of the Empire talks in London, when they discussed a common approach to world problems

COMMONWEALTH PREMIERS MEET IN LONDON

A Notable Gathering at 10, Downing Street, to Discuss a Common Approach to World Problems

Left to right—Lord Addison (Secretary of State for the Dominions), Mr. G. Hall (Colonial Secretary), Mr. Walter Nash (Deputy Prime Minister of New Zealand), Dr. Evatt (Australian Minister for External Affairs), Mr. J. E. Chifley (Prime Minister of Australia), Mr. Attlee, Mr. Ernest Bevin and Mr. J. A. Beasley (Australia's Resident Minister in London). The Conference of Commonwealth Prime Ministers has covered a wide range of subjects, but most important of all it has adumbrated the formation of an Empire Cabinet, so that the Commonwealth may speak with one voice on vital subjects of world concern. Both Mr. Mackenzie King, the Canadian Premier, and Field-Marshal Smuts, the South African Premier, were expected for the second week of the Conference when the discussions would widen in scope

LEADERS FROM "DOWN UNDER": Mr. Walter Nash, Deputy Prime Minister of New Zealand, and Mr. J. E. Chifley, Prime Minister of Australia, walking together in the garden of No. 10, Downing Street



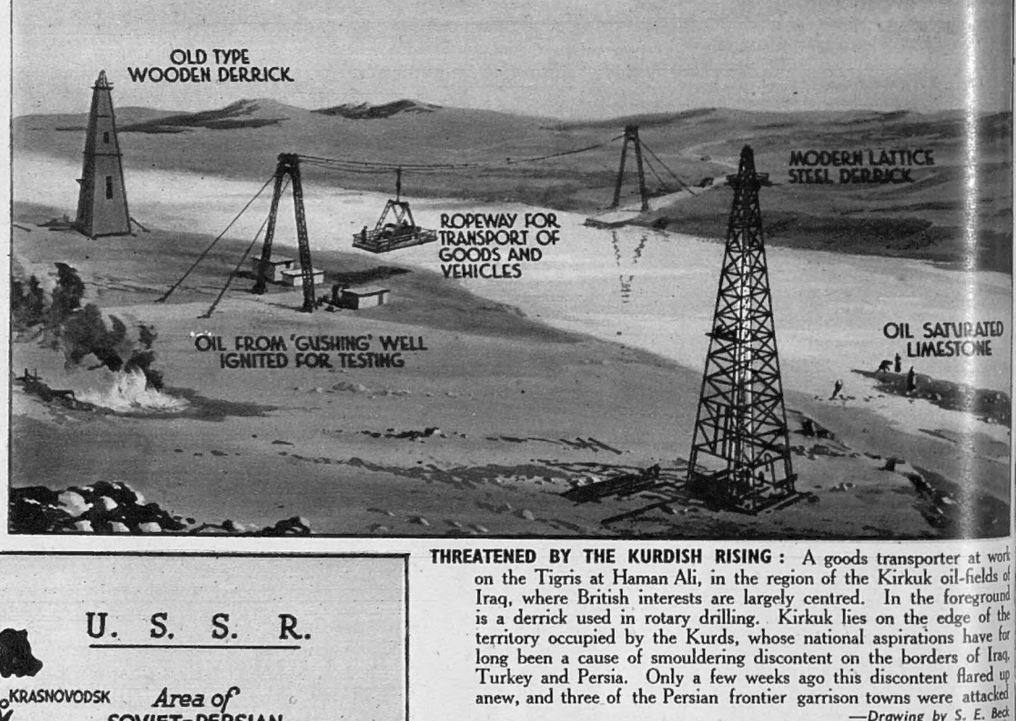
FOREIGN MINISTERS CONFER: Mr. Ernest Bevin and Dr. H. V. Evatt, Australian Minister for External Affairs, talking things over at No. 10. Dr. Evatt has almost rivalled Britain's Foreign Secretary in his outspoken declarations before the United Nations

THE RUSSIAN QUEST FOR OIL IN THE MIDDLE EAST

A Troubled Area Where the Kurdish Rising Has Caused Added Complications

IN TROUBLED KURDISTAN : A peaceful scene at Palu, on the banks of the Euphrates and in the most northerly area affected by the recent Kurdish national rising. It is round this area, too, that the Soviet quest for oil has produced its inevitable international repercussions—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

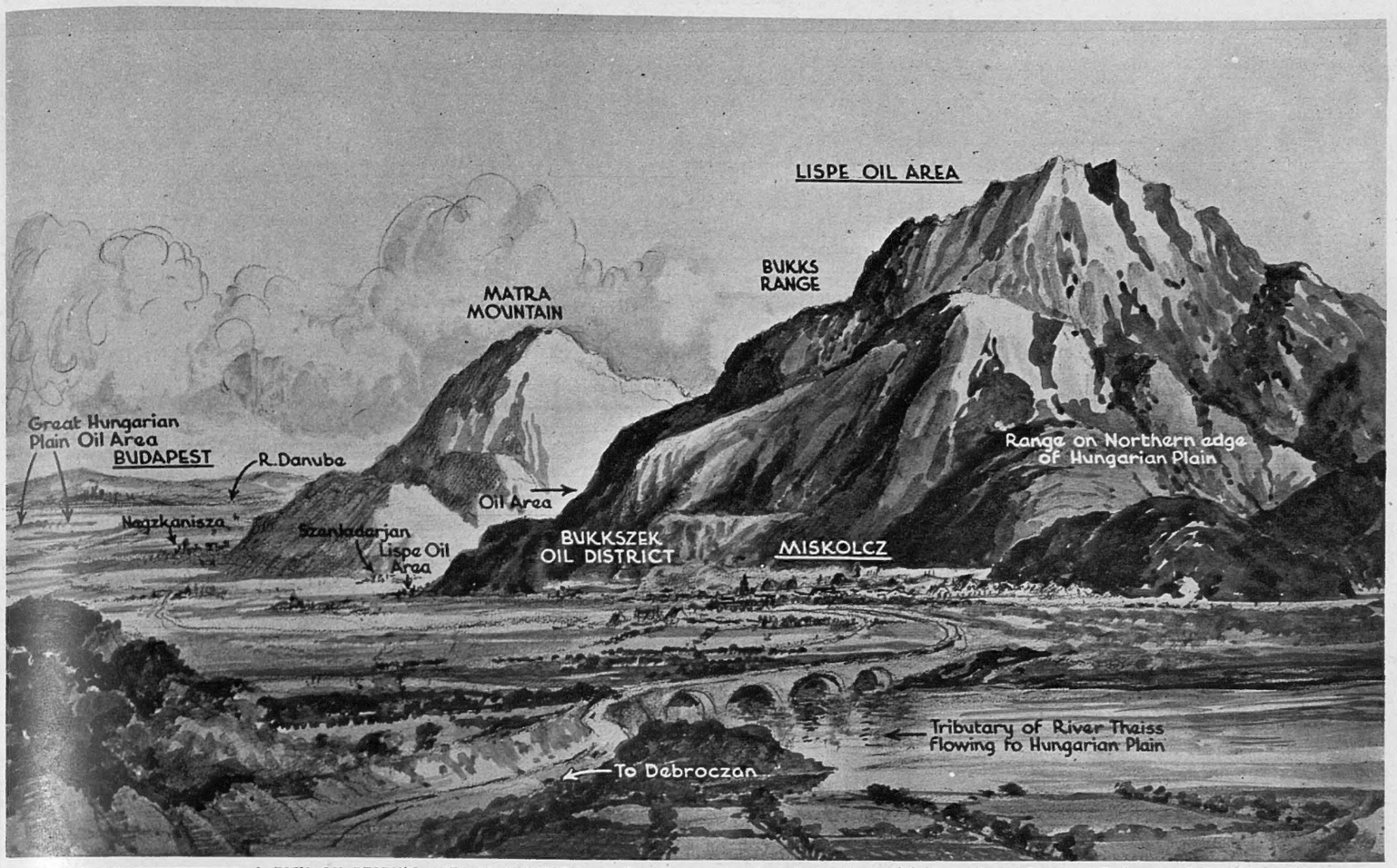
A CALMING INFLUENCE IN MIDDLE EASTERN AFFAIRS : Sir Reader Bullard (second from left), who now retires from the post of British Ambassador in Teheran, shaking hands with Mr. Quavam, the Persian Premier, at a luncheon given by the Turkish Foreign Minister in honour of Sir Reader. The British Ambassador has worked unceasingly to maintain Allied unity during the tense period of the Persian dispute. Third from right is Mr. Wallace Murray, the United States Minister



THREATENED BY THE KURDISH RISING : A goods transporter at work on the Tigris at Haman Ali, in the region of the Kirkuk oil-fields of Iraq, where British interests are largely centred. In the foreground is a derrick used in rotary drilling. Kirkuk lies on the edge of the territory occupied by the Kurds, whose national aspirations have for long been a cause of smouldering discontent on the borders of Iraq, Turkey and Persia. Only a few weeks ago this discontent flared up anew, and three of the Persian frontier garrison towns were attacked —*Drawing by S. E. Beck*

Russia, in her search for oil, has been active of recent months both in the Middle East and Hungary, thereby causing a rise in the international temperature and adding to the complications confronting U.N.O. In Persia this quest for oil has been satisfied by the recent agreement between Moscow and Teheran, whereby Russia will develop the region at the southern end of the Caspian; but a state of tension has continued in the Middle East oil area on account of the nationalist aspirations of the Kurds, who have been engaged in hostile demonstrations on the borders of Iraq, Persia and Turkey. Persian troops have been sent against them

***On left*—WHERE RUSSIA WILL PROSPECT FOR OIL :** A sketch-map showing (shaded area) the territory surrounding the southern shores of the Caspian in which Soviet engineers will prospect for oil under the terms of the recent agreement with Persia. The Iraq oil-fields, where British interests lie, can be seen away to the south-west across the borders of Iraq



A RICH OIL-BEARING AREA IN HUNGARY: A diagrammatic drawing of the Lispe oil-fields to the north-east of Budapest. It is said that these wells, which only came into production just before the war and which are heavily financed by American money, are now being worked by the Russians without regard to the property. As a result, an American member of the Allied Control Commission has made a protest to Russia—*Drawing by Percy Home*

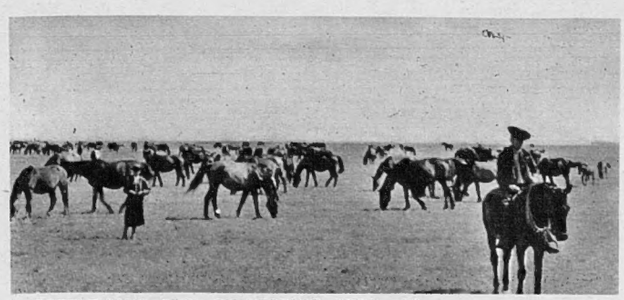
RUSSIA AND THE HUNGARIAN OIL-FIELDS

The Menace to American Interests Provokes a Vigorous Protest

During the Russian occupation of Hungary, the oil-fields, which are very largely American financed, have been operated by the Russians in what is described as a wasteful and destructive fashion, and in the Hungarian-American Oil Company's fields it is known that the wells have suffered from a rapid wastage of gas. As a result, General William Key, United States member of the Allied Control Commission, acting on instructions from the United States, has protested to Marshal Vorishilov, chairman of the Commission, and has said that the American Government wants all Soviet personnel withdrawn from the fields and the management of the wells returned to the American owners. There the matter rests at the time of writing, but the situation has become additionally complicated by the fact that Russia and Hungary have recently completed an oil agreement within the framework of their Reparations Agreement, and also by the fact that Hungary has announced her decision to nationalise her oil industry

WHERE THE LISPE OIL-FIELDS ARE SITUATED: A sketch-map showing the region of North East Hungary, in which Russian engineers have been extracting large quantities of oil apparently without due regard to the condition of the wells. As a result, the American investors have protested vigorously. The oil from Lispe is transported by pipe-line to the Danube, where it is loaded on to tankers for distribution throughout Middle Europe

Below—IN BUDAPEST TO-DAY: During the closing stages of the war every bridge across the Danube in Hungary's capital was destroyed, and this is the only one that has up to now been repaired. As a result, the traffic is tremendous, and during the rush-hours vehicles have to wait their turn to cross the river



A POTENTIALLY RICH OIL-BEARING AREA: Horses at grass on the Great Hungarian Plain, a region which may in years to come yield increasing quantities of oil, the geological structure of the ground indicating that this is ideal terrain in which to drill. Hungary is at present planning to nationalise her oil industry, and at the same time it appears that a large proportion of her production may go to Russia under the terms of the Russo-Hungarian Reparations Agreement signed in Budapest in April

SEEING GERMANY FROM A VOLKSWAGEN

The Progress of the Occupation Investigated on a Spring-Time Tour

By FERDINAND TUOHY

HOW far has the gentlemanly hand succeeded with the Germans? Has "fratting," gay and open, improved our chances or the reverse? What lies behind these peoples' ready obedience? What real attention are they paying? Rather, are most of them counting silently on the brevity of our mission? Have we gone too quickly with the example of political freedom (such as sanctioning a Communist mayor at Essen, of all places, "because he knew the ropes best")?

Is a Resistance Movement already pervading Germans in our zone? Should we have told them more of what 's right about our way and less of what 's wrong about theirs? What do we propose to do with them—short-term, long-term? Is it safe to nourish them so that they pay golden reparational eggs? Will our pursuit of said eggs, which may prove mythical, alienate near neighbours and Allies, leaving us lonely before Europe?

These questions, and others like them, course through the mind as one observes Germans by the wayside and in the towns from the vantage of a "People's Car"—that 1,000-mark boon, out of which Hitler swindled his slavish adorers. My journey took me straight up Schleswig-Holstein, from Hamburg to Fredericia, on the Danish Little Belt, and our British-driven little beige Volkswagen, few of which have circulated so far north, provoked wry smiles from the Germans and broad grins from the Danes.

We left Hamburg looking positively brilliant round its two Alster lakes, which saved much of the centre of the city by serving as decoys lit to represent the business district. They also served as a hasty graveyard during "the days of catastrophe," and the water remains infected, with yachting alone allowed. In the Free Hansestadt, the Burgershaft or Parliament of eighty members is sitting again and trade unionism is steadily gaining. Despite a permanent "demob" party atmosphere, we continue to make our big bid in Hamburg, and the joint effort of the Army and the civilian Control Commission seemed to be most commendable. There is no letting up of keenness since I was by last November.

But I am as convinced as before of three things which figured in my then report ("The Occupation Must be Taken More Seriously"). Firstly, that we made a fundamental error in not improvising machinery out here for turning young officers directly into Mil. Gov. without demobbing and losing most of them. We should have known that this breed of Germans is infinitely more impressed by active young men than by grey hairs and corpulence. Secondly, there is greater call than ever for a more advantageous food regime for the big centres, over the country districts. Berlin has this; so should the Ruhr, and Cologne, Hanover and Hamburg at least. This is such an obvious flaw that it prompts my third repetition, namely, that things have been muffed at the London end more than in Germany.

You should know that few believe Mr. Hynd is of the necessary calibre for his job, however hard he tries, and well-qualified ones say what a pity it is that party politics forbid a first-rate administrator like Sir John Anderson taking over with Cabinet rank and constant contact with the British zone and Berlin. As a case in point, isn't it faulty that an inexperienced, unknown figure (as Hynd is to foreigners) should be negotiating with the French over the crowning question of the Ruhr? Now, then, Prime Minister, isn't it time you took Germany out of party politics and appointed a man qualified for the task, even if he be President of the Primrose League?

Admittedly some of the chief difficulties we are encountering in Mil. Gov. derive from the acts of the Russians and the American distaste for co-operation; still, there 's room for an all-round tightening-up out here, and for a strong character of statesman calibre in London. It 's time there was a complete review of all aspects of the past year, and the change-over from Field-Marshal Montgomery to Sir Sholto Douglas could provide it.

But it 's also time I left Hamburg . . . and politics. Into our Volkswagen!

At Neumünster you are aware that the Guards Division has moved in, from the Rhineland, and it is to be Guards, Guards, all the way up to Flensburg, with the Seventh Armoured Division over in West Schleswig, round Itzehoe. The famous "Desert Rats" have been in the same bleak marshland since before VE-Day, though many left in a big switch-over last November. The Guards have restarted their old "News-Guardian," this time at Lübeck, and at once the staff set to interesting the Division in local history and personalities. This is the kind of education without tears that pays.

There has been some discussion about alleged apathy and ignorance in B.A.O.R., and I strongly recommend that all future drafts of young men be given a thorough grounding in Germany, the Germans, and the Occupation, before they leave the United Kingdom. Nothing less than the success of our Occupation is involved and the thing could easily be done in a thorough, priority way, and no slacking tolerated.

Along the straight, first-rate road one is thumbed by an odd assortment of civilians and ex-Wehrmacht in this very overcrowded but, fortunately, fertile province. Our little car is piled with kit, and, even if permitted, we couldn't take one old person, though how one wants to on occasion!

The strictest orders were issued that nothing in the way of uniform, insignia, badges, caps, and so forth, were to be worn after April 15, yet Kiel and other places had plenty. With Germans it is a notable mistake to issue orders and then not enforce them. Some of these uniformed Germans were on service for us—the Army, I believe, retains 11,000 in the region, and the Royal Navy, 3,000. But the majority were plainly unemployed loungers. And I don't refer to the limbless. What a spate of legless young men out of hospital since the autumn!

Was it at Kiel that I scented a waft of Resistance? Anyway, I guessed wrongly where my stick was, and the German attendant oilily checked me with a spot of Shakespeare. "*Irren ist männlich,*" quoth he. Getting away with it via the classics was a staple affair of the French Resistance, and German editors look to be on to it too, developing a secret channel of communication of sustenance, from historical parallels and apt quotations, from Sophocles on.

The Navy still has the following to complete: minesweeping, factory demolition, search for hidden stores, ammunition destruction, elimination of fortifications, transfer of auxiliary craft, and it may take two years more. Soon, with the end of Nüremberg (end August-early September), Mil. Gov. and the Army will want to know what 's going to be done with the 40,000 Nazi stiffs still held in camps, and with the staff and senior officers in lines of communication detention. If we put more than a trickle back into circulation in this sort of Germany, we shall be plumb crazy.

From Eckernforde northward, the scenery is superb on this peerless day: blue fjords and sunlit hills and forests, with quaint villages and charming old towns. Only Bavaria has got off like Schleswig, and these Germans are mainly sour because of overcrowding. What smells in German houses now, as they concoct soups and stews! Ye gods! a minute's talk indoors, even to a pretty thing who tried to mend my clock, is as much as I can stomach.

At lovely old Eckernforde (and points north), it was public weight day in the streets, which are full of strollers with nothing to do but gossip and stare into shop-windows sprinkled with home-made nick-nacks and prints. I told one German to tell his pals that the English were paying £80,000,000 a year towards the Germans' keep. All he said was, "That 's your affair. Give us the means to produce and then go!" Which is the rub. French, Belgians and Dutch will not have us trusting reindustrialised Germans not to cheat again, and we need to bear in mind that £80,000,000 a year equals the cost of the war for one week in 1944. It may be cheap at the price, if we avoid another German onslaught by keeping Germany weak beyond the power to cheat, and our friends sweet.

At no less lovely Schleswig, I learnt that the chief Nazi hold is exerted through the tradesmen, few of whom we have "denazified," because we listed them as imperative. The little they have to sell might be amalgamated from several shops into one store. Schleswig is Guards and R.A.F., which reminds me that Sir Sholto Douglas's advent on top may lead to the R.A.F. taking a bigger part in the military Occupation. I say *may*. One thing is certain: the Americans are more than playing with the idea. They are cutting their Army towards invisibility and banking on strategic air-power to control their zone.

Striking, massive Flensburg, development of William II mainly, is the first German town I 've seen that is definitely ticking back to normal. Almost undamaged, its yards are echoing, its factory chimneys are smoking, and the long, delightful old harbour is a-flutter with pennants. I walked all round it and found the inhabitants surly and dour. What for? Why, this frontier region was settled with stiff Nazis, as deliberate policy, so as to influence the Danish Nazis in South Jutland. I called on their leader, Clausen, at Aabenraa, in 1936, and now here I am again at Aabenraa, and Clausen is in prison. But the Danish tale must wait. Believe it or not, it opens like this:—

"The greatest surprise since VE-Day came when the waiter at the Grand Hotel asked us for coupons—for butter! You could have flicked me over with a giraffe's eyelash."

CHEESE BEHIND BARS: A heavily-grilled window in Hamburg protecting a fine assortment of cheeses. The Chief of Police in the City has ordered shopkeepers to display a minimum of foodstuffs or else to protect their stock in this manner as a precaution against further raiding and looting. Ration cuts have caused strong resentment in the city, and there have been widespread cases of theft. In one night nearly two tons of sugar were stolen from a grocer's, while in another district 150 persons raided a baker's shop. Police patrols now disperse all loiterers in the neighbourhood of food stores

HUNGER IN HAMBURG: A woman examining the swill buckets in an optimistic hunt for food. A picture that evidences the hardship experienced in the British zone since the introduction of the revised ration scale

IN BERLIN A TWO-MAN BAND ATTRACTS A CROWD: One of the musicians wears a helmet of imperial days, and together they beat out some of the old tunes that still stir the blood. In the centre a girl in black passes on her way unconcerned

BARTER IN HANOVER: In this shop German civilians bring their possessions for exchange, and there are plenty of bargains on the well-stocked shelves. A pair of shoes will always bring a good return, especially if they do not need mending

PUTTING THE MUSLIM POINT OF VIEW—MR. JINNAH MEETS THE BIG THREE AT A NEW DELHI CONFERENCE : Members of the British Cabinet Mission with the head of the Muslim League. On the left is Lord Pethick-Lawrence, Secretary of State for India, and on the right are Mr. A. V. Alexander and Sir Stafford Cripps. Mr. Jinnah has repeatedly declared that the Muslims, who are 100,000,000 strong, will not accept the position of a minority throughout India, and urges that the sub-continent be divided into the two separate states of Pakistan and Hindustan. The Congress Party has repeatedly rejected this suggestion, claiming that it would prevent the essential unity of India. There the matter rested when the British Cabinet Mission left for an Easter holiday in Kashmir. They have since returned to New Delhi and continued negotiations with the Indian leaders

TALKING OVER The Problems of PALESTINE, INDIA and JAVA

GREAT ZIONIST LEADER GIVES EVIDENCE : Dr. Chaim Weizmann, for many years President of the World Zionist Organisation, testifying at the opening hearing of the Anglo-American Inquiry Committee which is now sitting in Jerusalem. Dr. Weizmann, who was the first witness to be heard, is also Chairman of the Board of Governors of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem and Director of the Daniel Sieff Research Institute at Rehovoth, having an unequalled knowledge of current conditions in Palestine. Britain will always remember with gratitude his services during the first World War, when he was Director of Admiralty Laboratories

MAULANA AZAD MEETS THE VICEROY AND THE BRITISH CABINET MISSION : The President of the Congress Party in session at New Delhi. On the left are Lord Wavell, the Viceroy, and Lord Pethick-Lawrence, the Secretary of State for India. On the right is Mr. A. V. Alexander

INDONESIANS MILITANT—A NEW PHASE IN THE STRUGGLE FOR INDEPENDENCE IN JAVA : Women take part in the Nationalist movement. *On left*—Members of the Indonesian Women's Corps drilling with staves. *On right*—Armed girls in a motor-car patrol

While the Anglo-Dutch negotiations have been proceeding in London and every effort has been made in Europe to secure an understanding with Dr. Sjahrir and his supporters, the Indonesians have been taking advantage of the lull in hostilities to drill behind the lines. Among the most fervent supporters of the Nationalist cause are the women, and the formation of the Women's Corps immediately led to a rush of recruits. Meanwhile, the world can only hope that they will never see the firing-line, and that the recent conferences will bear fruit. The next development in the Indonesian situation will be the Dutch Election on May 17, when the Indonesian situation is one of the points at issue

THE EUROPEAN SCENE

A Survey of News From the Continent

A BALLOON GOES UP IN PARIS : Watched by vast crowds from the Place de la Concorde, one of the contestants in the Easter balloon race soars into the blue. The race was organised in conjunction with the Congress of Civil Aviation

***On left*—**Crowds in the Place de la Concorde usually spell trouble in Paris, but during Easter week-end there was an enthusiastic gathering to watch eight competitors as they took off in turn in a balloon race staged in connection with the French National Congress of Civil Aviation. In the balloon, which is seen rising above the crowd, was M. Jacquet, who has taken part in the Gordon Bennett Cup on numerous occasions and has many successes to his credit. Paris was almost her old self again at Easter, though the pre-war crowds of British visitors were conspicuous by their absence; high prices and the exchange regulations keeping tourists at home

A MAN WITH AN UNPOPULAR JOB : M. Longchambon, the French Minister of Food, is the fifth holder of this office during the last eighteen months. He is a non-Party member of the Cabinet and was persuaded to leave his post in the University of Lyons in order to help straighten out the situation. He has little hope of satisfying the clamorous demands of Press and people

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF WINDSOR PAY A SPRING VISIT TO THE FRENCH RIVIERA : A morning promenade on the Croisette at Cannes. The Duke (*on left*) and the Duchess (*on right*), with the Countess of Cabrol, taking a stroll during their holiday in the South of France. The Duke and Duchess, who have been living in Paris since relinquishing their duties in the Bahamas, have given an added impetus to the Riviera season as a result of their arrival

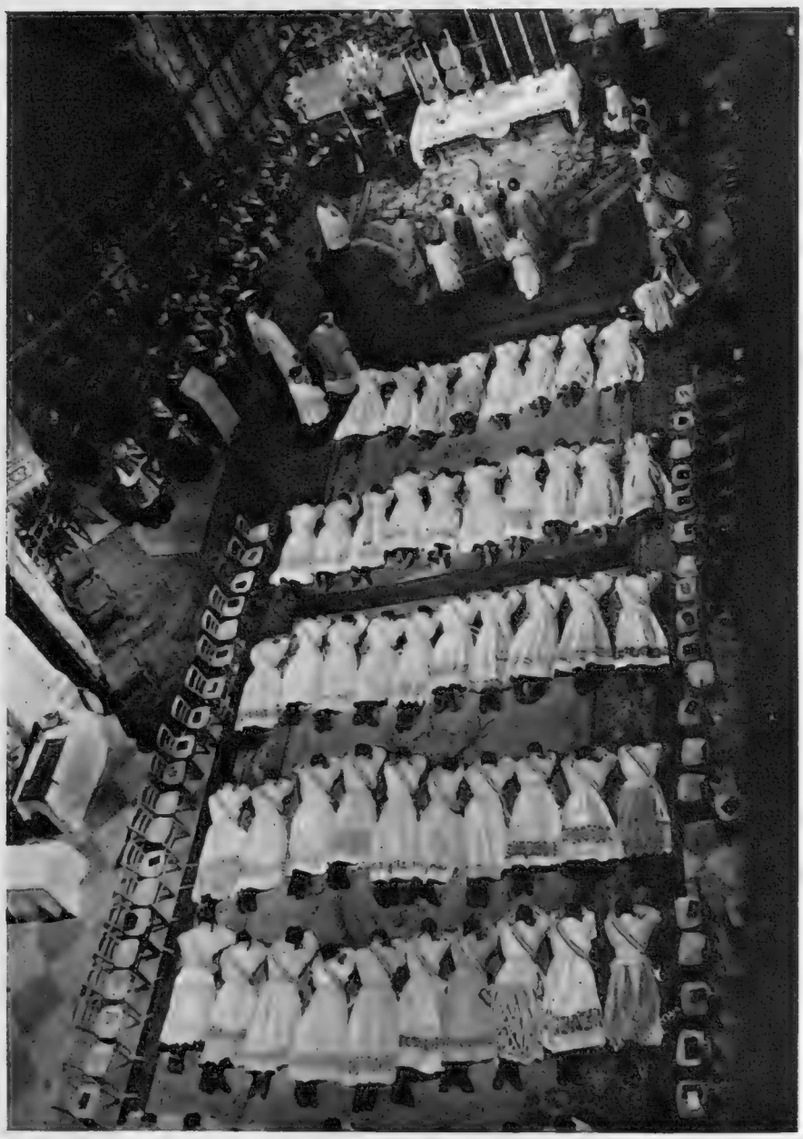
APPOINTED TO WASHINGTON : Mr. Nikolai Novikov, who succeeds Mr. Gromyko as Soviet Ambassador to the United States of America. Mr. Gromyko will continue as Delegate to the Security Council of U.N.O. Mr. Novikov was formerly Chargé d'Affaires at Washington

***On right*—THEY HAD A BAD IDEA : Peter Domke (extreme left of group) with other members of the gang of German men and women who have been arrested in Berlin and charged with selling faked penicillin.** On the table stand some of the bottles which bore penicillin labels and which they filled with a concoction of face powder and chemicals, selling it to members of the occupying forces and to the German public at fantastically high prices. At least 200 bottles of the faked penicillin have been accounted for, and the gang were actually caught with stocks on which they themselves had placed a valuation of £200,000. They appeared to have no difficulty in finding gullible customers

HOLY WEEK IN SICILY: A religious pageant is presented on a hillside above a Sicilian town; a penitent representing Christ upon the Cross. Easter is celebrated on the island with the deepest fervour, and those who choose to take an active part in the pageants as a means of absolving their sins often wear black masks for the occasion in order to hide their identities

EASTER AT NOTRE DAME: The scene in the Cathedral as Cardinal Suhard, Archbishop of Paris, blessed sixty-eight new members of the priesthood after they had been ordained. The great Cathedral was packed for the occasion, and, as usual, Paris paid attention to the religious observances of Easter before celebrating the holiday in the open air

THE LAST OF THE SAMARITANS CELEBRATE THE FEAST OF THE PASSOVER: The High Priest exposes the Holy Scroll to his congregation during the ceremony on the barren hilltop of Mount Gerizim. The Samaritans, who are still represented by a few families in the Palestinian town of Nablus, claim to be the true descendants of the ten tribes of Israel and to possess the orthodox religion of Moses. They regard the Jewish temple and priesthood as schismatical and declare that the true sanctuary chosen by God is not Zion, but Mount Gerizim. The sanctity of this site they prove from the Pentateuch, and every year they make this pilgrimage to the summit of Gerizim. Sometimes their history has run parallel with that of the Jews, and in the course of it they have not escaped persecution. They recognise no sacred book but the Pentateuch



A SUPREME MOMENT IN THEIR LIVES: Some of the sixty-eight newly-ordained priests prostrated before the altar in Notre Dame during the Easter Day Sunday ceremonial. The priests were ordained and blessed by Cardinal Suhard, and this picture was taken during the recital of the Litany. The Cathedral was thronged, as also were all the churches of Paris. Whatever the evil consequences of the war years, church attendance in France shows no falling-off

SPRING-TIME IN BRITAIN

The Cherry Blooms in Kent and the Tulips Make Their Bow Before Buckingham Palace: Climbing Holidays in the Highlands

"THE CHERRY WHITENS IN THE APRIL AIR": The church at Newington, near Sittingbourne, Kent, viewed amid the surrounding fruit blossom. A delightful spring scene in the Garden of England, where there are high hopes for a first-class fruit season, the blossom having matured well. Newington Church is of some antiquity and is a Decorated flint structure with a lofty perpendicular west tower. It is frequently visited by holiday-makers in this part of Kent, having a number of fine brasses and monuments

PEACE DESCENDS AGAIN UPON RYE—FISHERMEN UNLOADING AT THE OLD CINQUE PORT: On the day previously they had held a mass meeting of protest against the Government's proposed reduction in the price of fish

Britain has been fortunate this spring in the size and the quality of her fishing catches, and on the east coast and the south the fishermen have obtained a good return for their labours. The Government's recent proposal to reduce the price of fish evoked widespread protests, however, and at the old port of Rye the fishermen held a mass meeting and threatened to go on strike. This picture was taken a day after the mass meeting, however, when all was quiet again and landings were proceeding as usual.

TULIP-TIME AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE : In the Queen Victoria Memorial Gardens, forming a great horseshoe in front of the Palace, there is a wonderful display of pink and white tulips this spring, and last week the blooms were just reaching their best after ten days of almost continuous sunshine. The bulbs were presented by British growers. One of the Palace gardeners is seen trimming the grass verges of the flower beds

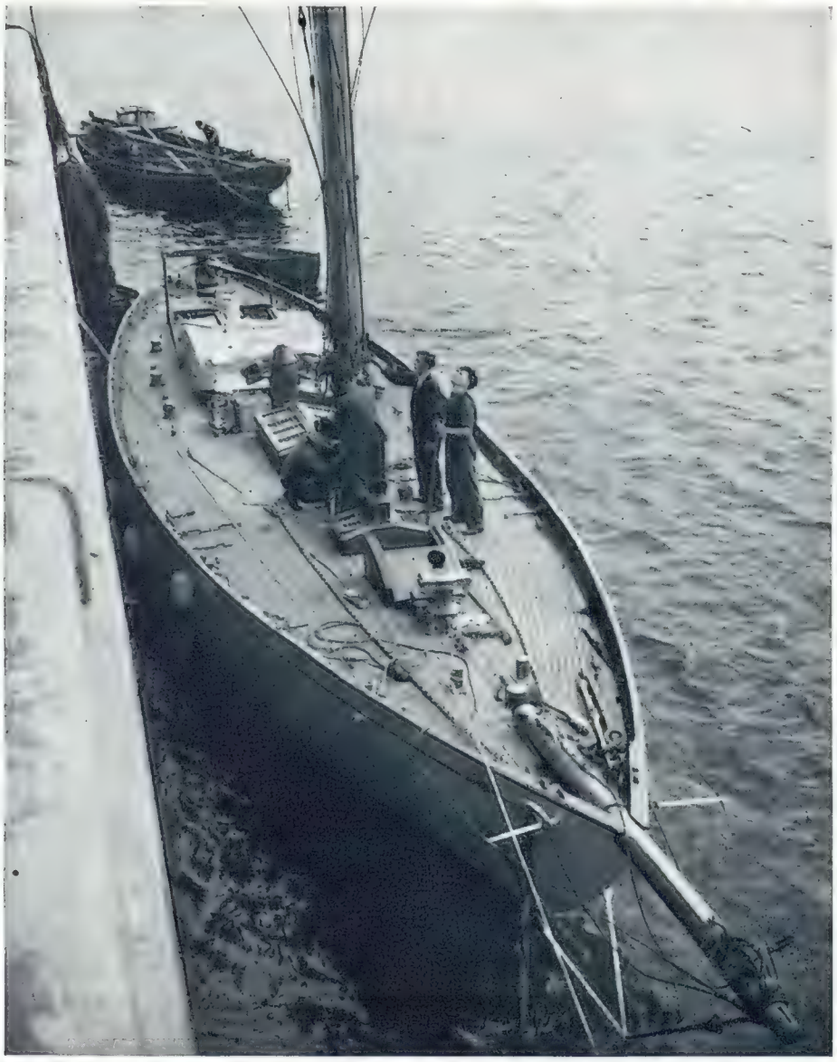
IN THE LAND OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE : A party of climbers, well supplied with heavy rope, making their way up a mountainside in the Cairngorms, with Mr. D. M'Intyre, of the Scottish Mountaineering Club, in the lead. They are taking part in the outdoor course which is being run at neighbouring Glenmore Lodge, Aberdeenshire, in connection with the Air Training Corps. Also on this particular climb were Group Captain Wallace, Deputy Director of the A.T.C., and Group Captain Lord Malcolm Douglas-Hamilton, Commandant of the A.T.C. The Corps has big plans for future development. Away in the distance is Rothremurchus Forest

BRISTOL TACKLES HER TRAFFIC PROBLEM—THE NEW REDCLIFFE BRIDGE WILL CARRY TWO LINES OF VEHICLES ACROSS THE AVON : How the centre of the city is being by-passed to cope with the chronic congestion

Bristol, being divided in two by the River Avon and the Floating Harbour, has always had a peculiarly difficult traffic problem, but as a result of the erection of this bascule-type bridge, and two other bridges which are to follow, many vehicles will be diverted along a new highway running in a semi-circle through the less-frequented parts of the city. The new bridge, which is named after the neighbouring church of St. Mary Redcliffe, is 63 ft. between the parapets, providing two lines of traffic in each direction and two footways. The centre span of the bridge rises vertically to permit the passage of shipping. Its construction was slowed-up, but never completely stopped, during the war years

A CUNARDER GOES EAST—THE "MAURETANIA" IS TRANSFERRED TO THE BOMBAY RUN: An artist's impression of the 34,000-ton Cunard-White Star liner on arrival at Suez. She is being sent to India in order to accelerate the return home of Service personnel due for demobilisation and leave, and her employment on the Atlantic passenger service may be delayed for some time—*Drawing by Montague Dawson*

In common with her larger sisters, the *Queen Mary* and the *Queen Elizabeth*, the 34,000-ton *Mauretania* had a proud record of service during the war, having steamed over 500,000 miles in the Allied cause, and now her return to civilian passenger-carrying has been delayed a little longer and she has been set one more task in the national service. The *Mauretania*, having been transferred to the Bombay run by the Ministry of Transport, will speed up the demobilisation of many men now in the Far East and Middle East, and she will also do much to improve the leave situation. It is possible that she will do more than one trip to India before being handed back for reconversion to a passenger liner. The *Mauretania* made her maiden voyage to New York in 1939, taking the name of the old Cunarder which for so long held the Atlantic speed record. She only managed to complete five round trips before the outbreak of war. Her first voyage as a war transport began in March 1940, when she left New York for Sydney in order to pick up Australian troops bound for the Middle East.



PRELUDE TO AN OCEAN ADVENTURE: The 53-ton British yacht "Latifa" being fitted out at Plymouth prior to crossing the Atlantic to compete in the New York-Bermuda Yacht Race. The *Latifa's* master will be Mr. H. I. Hughes, Rear-Commodore of the Royal Ocean Racing Club

STEPPING THE MAIN MAST OF THE "LATIFA": Men engaged in preparing the 53-ton yawl for her forthcoming Atlantic voyage which will precede her entry in the New York-Bermuda Ocean Yacht Race taking place in June. She will be manned by seven amateur yachtsmen. The race is organised by the Cruising Club of America and was a celebrated event before the war. The passage between New York and Bermuda is 700 miles

A NEW TASK FOR THE "MAURETANIA"

Launchings at Hebburn and Belfast: A 53-ton British Yacht to Cross the Atlantic: Converting H.M.S. "Gelert"

AN OIL TANKER TAKES TO THE WATER: The 12,000-ton "Auricula" after entering the Tyne from Hawthorne Leslie's yards at Hebburn. Tugs are seen taking charge of the vessel as she bestrides the river prior to being towed to the fitting-out basin. When completed, the *Auricula* will enter the service of the Shell Oil Company. Although the money available through insurance for ships lost in the war falls far short of the cost of replacement, the British shipping industry is going ahead with all speed and over 1,500,000 tons of merchant shipping for private owners are now under construction

LAUNCHING A FLOATING WHALE-FACTORY: The "Balaena" going down the slipway at Harland and Wolff's Belfast yards. The *Balaena*, a vessel of 15,000 tons, will probably take part in the next whaling season in the Antarctic. She will be the first whale factory-ship to carry aircraft, and these will be used for reconnaissance in the whaling areas in order to reduce delays to a minimum. The last whaling season was not a pronounced success, and it is hoped that by the use of up-to-date equipment it will be possible to bring back to Europe a full quota of oil

HE BOUGHT THE SHIP HE COMMANDED DURING THE WAR: This is H.M.S. "Gelert," a former luxury yacht, which, on Admiralty orders, was commissioned in 1939 by Lieut.-Commander Vernon Sewell and did duty with the anti-invasion patrol. Now, in 1946, Lieut.-Commander Sewell has purchased the *Gelert* and is converting her into a floating home, and in this way he plans to overcome his own housing problem. The vessel is seen in this picture as she appeared during her war service

A SECOND ROMAN TESSELLATED PAVEMENT IS UNEARTHED AT CANTERBURY: One of the magnificent mosaics brought to light in the excavations in the bombed area. The first important finds at Canterbury were made in January, and this is a continuation of the work

WHERE THE CANTERBURY EXCAVATIONS ARE TAKING PLACE: A view of the bombed area of the city showing the Cathedral tower in the background and in the foreground the site of the discovery of the Roman tessellated pavements. Although the great Cathedral had a miraculous escape during the so-called Baedeker raids, a vast shopping area was laid waste, and it is in this district that a number of important finds have been made, one mosaic having been revealed in January and another during recent work. As the digging proceeds it becomes increasingly obvious that the mosaics form part of the floor of a public building or of the home of some very important personage. There is already evidence of at least a 50-ft. frontage to the house, and the diggers have come upon what appears to be a corner of a courtyard. Most of the pottery discovered in the excavations dates from about the year A.D. 50. One piece of bowl has scratched upon it the name Nitus

THE DIGGINGS IN BUTCHERY LANE, CANTERBURY: *Left*—Sightseers watching the excavators at work on the blitzed site in the Cathedral area of the city; and (*Right*) Two of the tessellated pavements which have been brought to light. The mosaic in the background was found in January, and that in the foreground has just been discovered. The new panel, 5 ft. by 4 ft., has a narrow white margin and inside is a double-plaited design. The centre-piece has a flower *motif*. Some of the black mosaics are from the Mendips or Leicester, while the reds and yellows are pigmented chalk cubes. The mosaics formed part of a public building or a large private house belonging to some wealthy Roman

CANTERBURY DELVES INTO HER ROMAN PAST

The Statues Return to London : A De Vries Masterpiece for the Victoria & Albert Museum

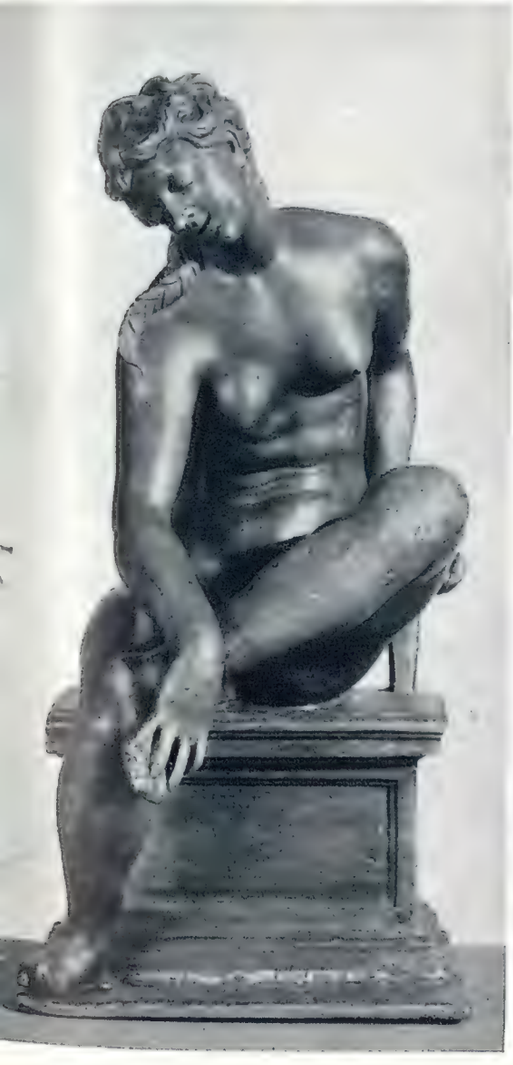
KING CHARLES I IN ST. JAMES'S PARK : The celebrated statue awaiting repairs before it is re-erected on its ancient site at Charing Cross. During the war it was sent to Lord Rosebery's estate at Mentmore

A CLOSE-UP OF THE CHARLES I STATUE : A picture taken in St. James's Park, where the figure is to be put in full repair by the Office of Works. The statue, which was the work of Hubert Le Sueur, a pupil of Giovanni Bologna, has had many vicissitudes, and in the Civil War narrowly escaped being melted down by the Roundheads. Before long it will once again look down on the crowds in its ancient place at the southern side of Trafalgar Square

THE RETURN OF THE STATUES—

At last the statues are beginning to come back to London. The pedestals are being shorn of their ugly brick surrounds, and one by one the familiar monuments are appearing in their accustomed places. The equestrian statue of King George III, the work of Matthew Wyatt, once again looks down on Cockspur Street, having returned to London from the wilds of Hertfordshire, where it rusticated during the war years, while the even more celebrated equestrian figure of Charles I is now awaiting repairs in an Office of Works yard in St. James's Park. The pedestal at Charing Cross is all ready to receive it. The statue of Charles has had a varied history. It was cast in 1633, being the first equestrian statue in England, and when the Civil War broke out it was sold by Parliament to a brazier, named John Rivett, for the purpose of being melted down. Rivett buried the statue, although selling pretended fragments of it both to friends and foes of the Stuarts. At the Restoration the statue was produced uninjured, and in 1674, twenty-five years after the King's execution, it was set up at Charing Cross on the pedestal carved by Joshua Marshall, the design being ascribed to Grinling Gibbons. On the anniversary of the King's death the statue is invariably decorated with wreaths.

GEORGE III STAGES A COME-BACK : The bronze equestrian statue poised in mid-air before being lifted by block and tackle on to its pedestal in Cockspur Street, near Trafalgar Square. During the war years the statue was taken to the country for safety, rusticating in the meadows of Berkhamsted

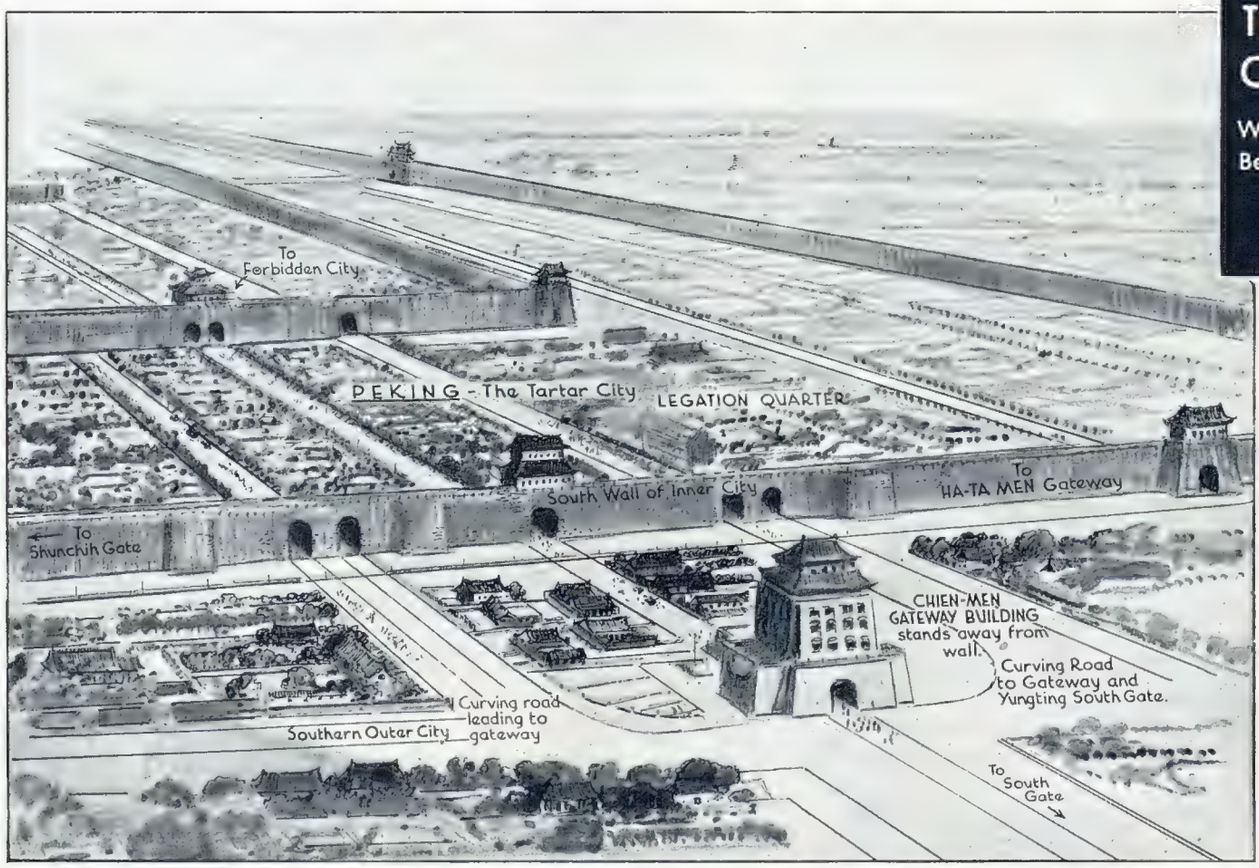


***On left*—A RARE ACQUISITION BY THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM : This lead statuette of a "Seated Girl" by Adriaen de Vries has been presented to the Museum by M. Georges Wildenstein in token of his admiration for Great Britain, and has been placed among the masterpieces in the Style in Sculpture Exhibition now being held in the Museum's main entrance-hall.** The statuette is without doubt the most attractive example of seventeenth-century sculpture acquired by the Museum in recent years. This very beautiful model dates from about 1620, and forms an epitome of the style of De Vries at a time when he was engaged on the celebrated bronze figures at Drottningholm and Frederiksborg. Of Dutch origin, De Vries is sometimes regarded as a German artist on account of his prolonged activity in South Germany, and is generally considered to have been the greatest northern exponent of the transitional sculpture of the Late Mannerist—Early Baroque style

PEKING—WILL IT BE THE CAPITAL OF UNITED CHINA? An artist's impression of an everyday scene at the Chien-men Gate, one of the busiest spots in the whole city. In the foreground American and Chinese sentries are seen in conversation. When and if unity is achieved between the Communists and Nationalists, it is hoped that Peking will be the centre of Government, but conditions at the moment look far from promising in view of the recent outbreak of fighting in Manchuria—*Drawing by W. G. Whitcke*

THE FUTURE OF PEKING

Will It Once Again Be the Capital of a United China?



PEKING AS IT IS TODAY—A CITY WHOSE PRESTIGE OUTWEIGHS THAT OF ALL THE SOUTHERN CAPITALS OF CHINA: A diagrammatic sketch showing the remarkable layout of Peking, which it is believed may one day become the capital of a united China. In the foreground is the great Chien-men gateway, which stands on its own outside the walls dividing it from the Tartar City and the Legation Quarter. Within the walls beyond is the celebrated Forbidden City. Peking has of recent years remained aloof from the civil strife that has so sadly torn China, but on the outcome of the struggle its whole future depends—*Drawing by Percy Home*

At the beginning of 1946 China knew her first day of peace for seventeen years, and it seemed at long last that the country was on the verge of achieving unity.

Agreements were reached between the Communist forces and the supporters of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, and it was decided that China should disband her partisan armies and form a new non-political force. More important still, it was decided that China should have a new constitution, and the Generalissimo made many pledges that seemed sufficiently generous to secure the unity of his country.

Even now the unity of China may be achieved, but the recent outbreak of fighting between Communists and Nationalists does not augur well for the future. If, and when, China is united she will have a new capital in place of Chungking. It is to be hoped that Peking will be chosen for the honour, as the city enjoys a prestige far and away greater than that of any southern Chinese city.

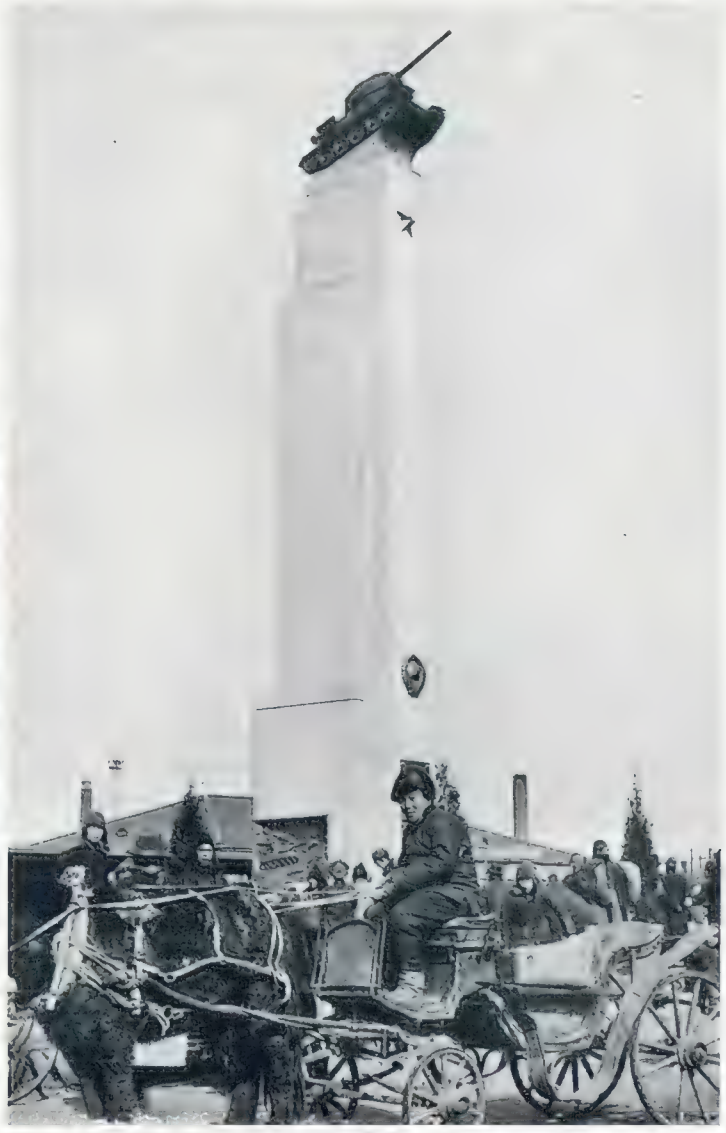
THE TOMB OF A MANCHU RULER—WHERE THE DOWAGER EMPRESS TSOU-HSI OF CHINA IS BURIED AT TUNG LING: A great circular mausoleum in which she lies surrounded by a rich treasure of jewels and gold. To-day the ex-Emperor Pu Yi, the last of the Manchu line, is a fugitive from the Allies, and it was reported just before Easter that no trace of his whereabouts had been found. He is wanted on account of collaboration with the Japanese in Manchukuo

THE MISSING PU YI: The former Chinese Emperor now sought by the Allies

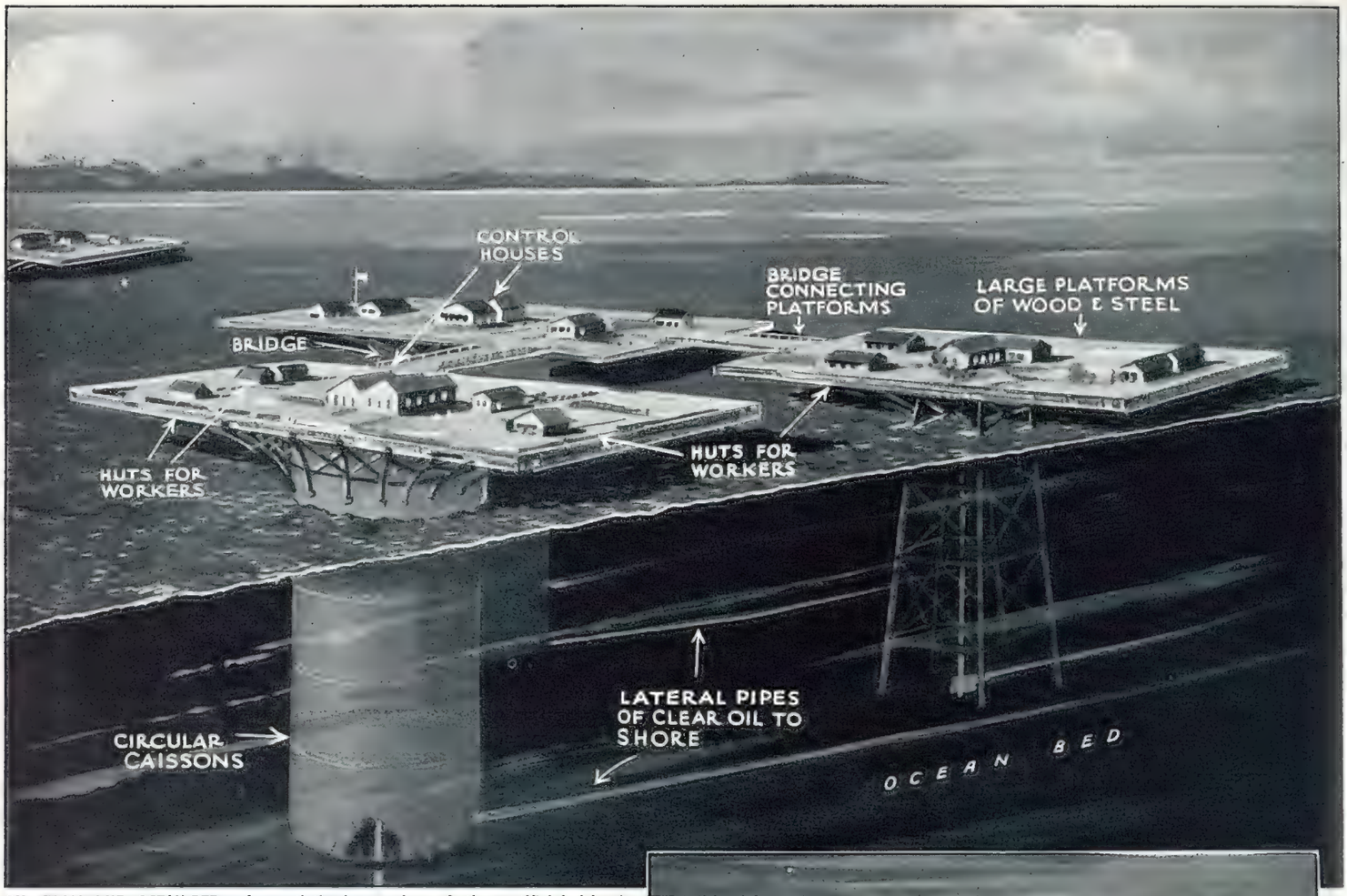
Henry Pu Yi, three times Emperor of China and once Emperor of the Japanese puppet State of Manchukuo, is to-day a fugitive from the Allies and thus continues his career of incredible adventure. Pu Yi is the last of the Manchus, and at the age of three, in 1908, he succeeded for the first time to the Manchu throne, taking the title of Hsuang Tung. He was deposed after the revolution of 1911, but allowed to remain in Peking, keeping up a sham Court; and although he was restored to the throne in 1917 by a counter-revolution, his second reign only lasted a week. Once again the flood-tide of Chinese politics made him Emperor in the '20's, but by now Pu Yi was weary of mock power and wanted to see the world outside the walls of his prison palace. The road to freedom came suddenly in 1924, when the Christian General Feng Yuhsiang invaded the Forbidden City and forced the Emperor to leave the palace at the point of the bayonet.

On the outbreak of the Sino-Japanese war in 1931, Pu Yi went to Manchuria, and two years later, as the first Emperor of the new Japanese puppet State of Manchukuo, he began his career of collaboration for which he may yet have to answer before an Allied tribunal

CHINESE GOVERNMENT TROOPS TAKE OVER AT MUKDEN: Soldiers in heavy greatcoats and fur caps seen on arrival at the railway station following the long-awaited evacuation of the Red Army. Far from being peaceful, the new situation following the Russian departure was fraught with danger. The Government troops came into conflict with the Communists on the outskirts of Mukden, and the civil war showed every sign of flaring up anew. In Changchun the Communists were in complete control and last week they were reported to be taking over many vital points in Manchuria



WHAT THE RUSSIANS LEFT BEHIND THEM: When the Red Army troops at length evacuated Mukden, key city in southern Manchuria, there remained in front of the railway station this memorial to the ten men killed in the occupation of the city during the advance against the Japanese in the closing stages of the Pacific war. Poised at an angle of 45 degrees at the summit of the 60-ft. pedestal is a facsimile tank. Beneath the tank is a single bronze star



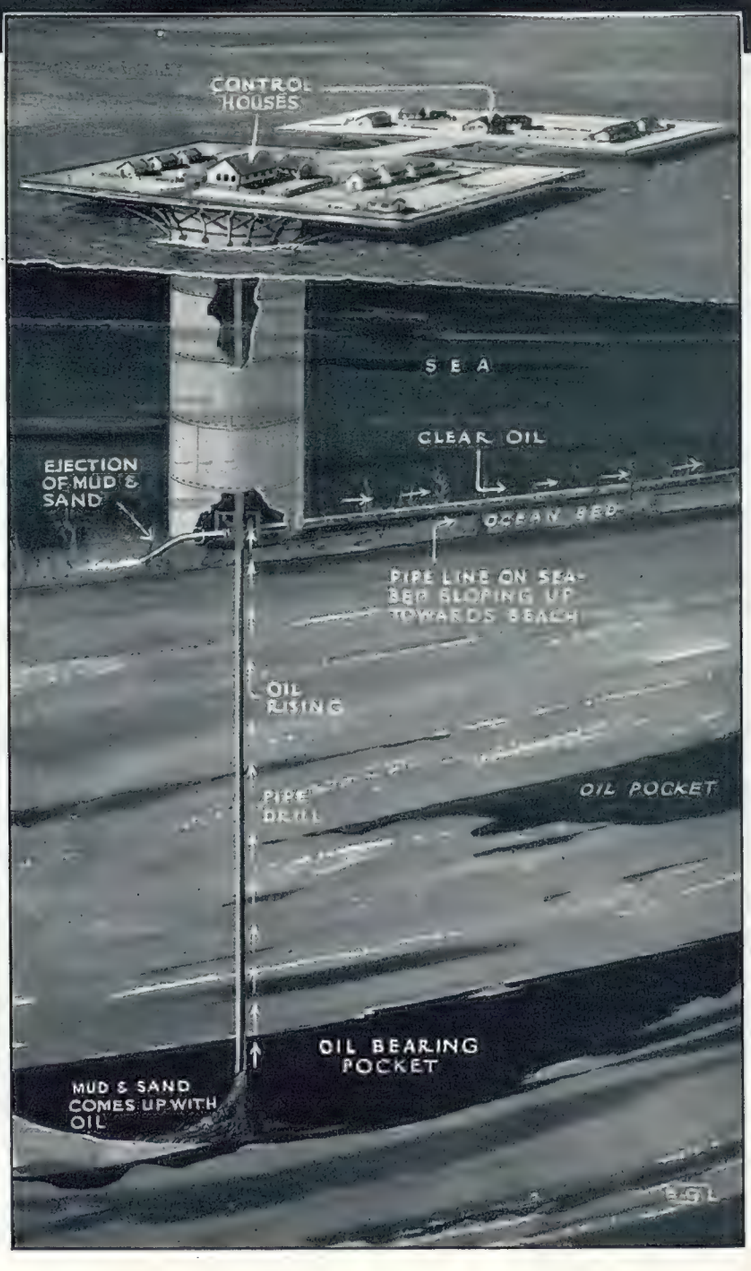
OIL FROM THE OCEAN-BED: An artist's impression of the artificial islands which will be erected in the shallow waters of the Gulf of Paria, between Trinidad and the mainland of South America, and which will accommodate the apparatus drawing oil from the sea-bed. The islands will be erected both on caissons and steel towers and they will be connected together by bridges. *On right*—A diagrammatic sketch showing how oil, together with mud and sand, will be drawn up from the oil-bearing pockets beneath the ocean-bed. After the ejection of the mud and sand the clear oil will be conveyed to the refineries ashore by lateral pipe-lines—*Drawings by E. G. Lambert*

DRILLING FOR OIL IN THE GULF OF PARIA

Exploiting Under-water Concessions Off the Coast of Trinidad

In a recent article in The Sphere details were given of the plans to drill for oil in the shallow waters of the Gulf of Paria, off the coast of Trinidad. Three of the largest British oil companies are financing the attempt, and all the scientific instruments for an under-water geophysical survey have already been assembled. In the accompanying drawings, which further amplify the subject, it will be seen how the drilling apparatus will be erected on broad platforms or artificial islands supported either by caissons or framework structures. When the work of drilling is complete, the pumping plant will be accommodated on these islands and there will also be staff quarters

THE HOME OF A TRINIDAD MILLIONAIRE: The typical residence of an industrialist in Port of Spain. Many great fortunes have been made in Trinidad, rich rewards having been obtained both from the production of oil and asphalt, not to mention copra, rum and Angostura bitters. The island was discovered by Columbus, and it was taken by the British in 1797, afterwards being ceded officially under the Treaty of Amiens



H.M.S. "AURORA" RETURNS HOME—A FAMOUS CRUISER REACHES PORTSMOUTH AFTER THREE-AND-A-HALF YEARS CONTINUOUS OVERSEA SERVICE: The warship steaming into harbour at the end of a memorable spell of duty. Between the outbreak of war and VE-Day, "Aurora" steamed 201,688 miles, and in action she fired 9,163 rounds of 6-in. shells from her main armament. She fought many actions in the Mediterranean, and she also carried many distinguished personages, including King George VI and Mr. Churchill

BRITISH AND AMERICAN WARSHIPS IN THE NEWS

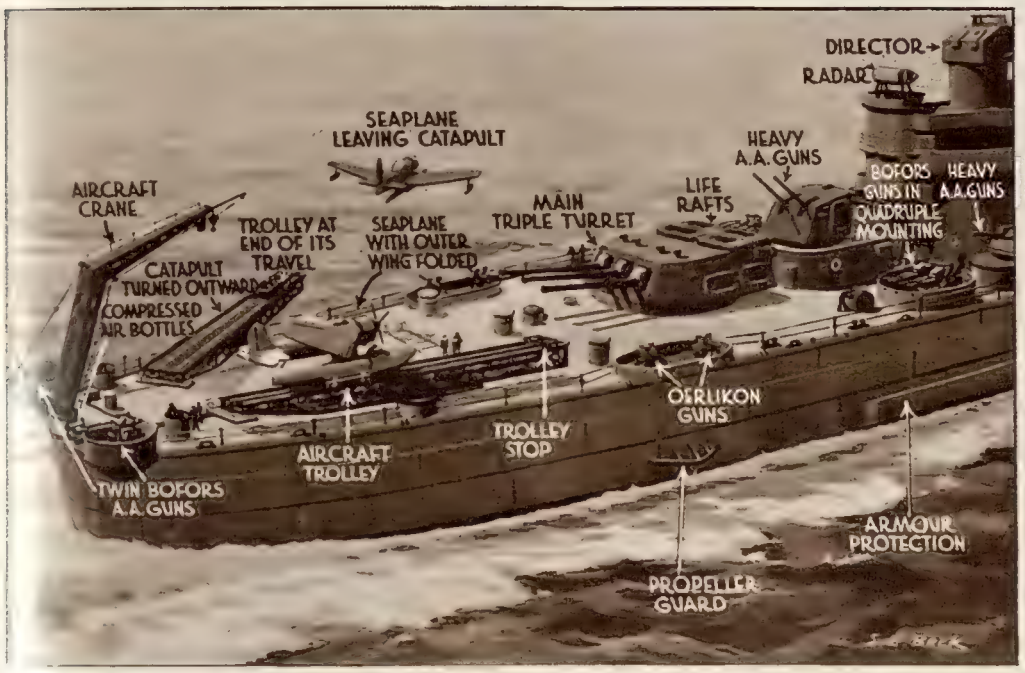
"Aurora" Arrives in Portsmouth After Three-and-a-half Years Service; The U.S.S. "Helena" Cruises in Scottish Waters

The seeking-out and destruction of enemy convoys in the Mediterranean, the invasion of Sicily, the Salerno landings, the invasion of Southern France, and the liberation of Greece are only a few of the many engagements in which H.M.S. *Aurora* has distinguished herself. This light cruiser has now returned to British waters, and is refitting preparatory to joining the Chinese Navy. Her remarkable war record was given publicity in the farewell signal of Admiral Sir John Cunningham as she sailed for England on April 10.

The *Aurora* was commissioned in 1937, the eighth ship in the British Navy to bear this name, and in 1941 she took part in the pursuit of the *Bismarck*. It was in that year, too, that, with her sister-ship, *Penelope*, and attendant destroyers, she first gained a reputation for her intrepid night actions.

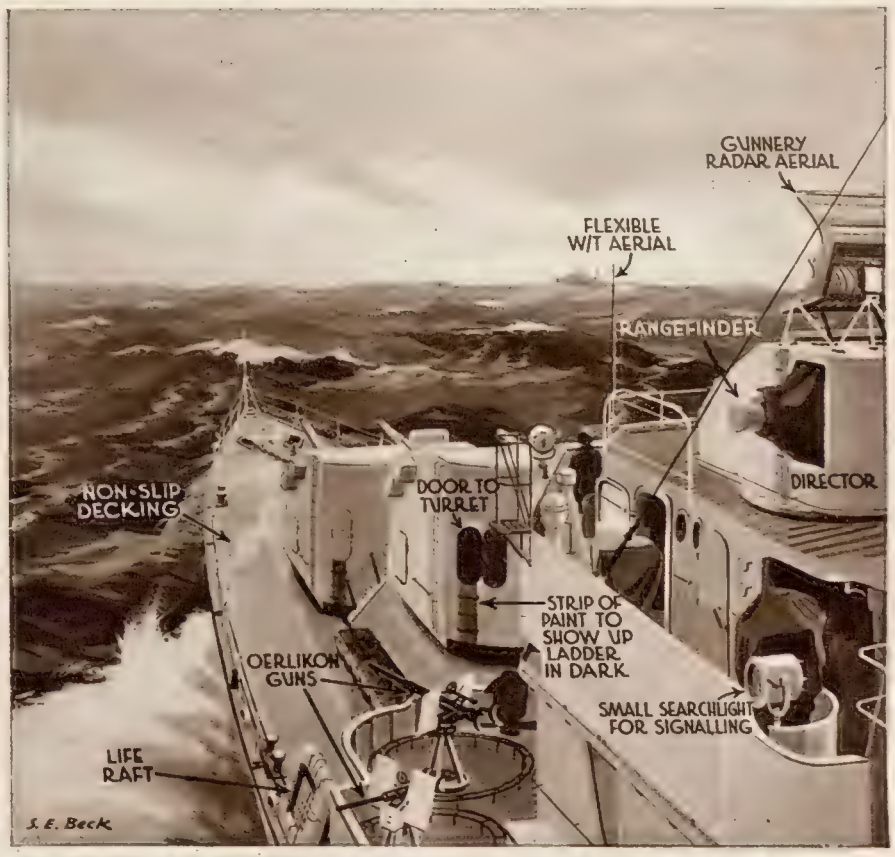
One hundred miles off Cape Spartavento she helped to attack a convoy of merchant ships, leaving eight of the enemy in a sinking condition, and later *Aurora* helped to pound the defences of Pantellaria before that island fortress finally capitulated.

After the Pantellaria episode *Aurora* took the King to Malta on his first visit following the lifting of the siege.



ING OFF U.S.S. "HELENA": A plane being catapulted from the stern of the American cruiser. The *Helena* wears the flag of Admiral Hewitt, who commands the American Squadron operating in British waters. She is based on Portsmouth, together with her attendant destroyers, *Glennon* and *Cone*, but of recent weeks she has been engaged in a series of courtesy calls which have taken her as far south as Gibraltar and as far north as Rosyth. The *Helena* carries a crane at her stern, and when her satellite planes land on the water she is able to hoist them aboard speedily. When catapulting, the runways are pointed out to sea. The starboard catapult is seen in its inboard position—*Drawing by S. E. Beck*

THE "HELENA" BERTHS AT ROSYTH: The flagship of the American Squadron in British waters arriving at Rosyth Dockyard at the start of her courtesy visit to Scottish waters. The *Helena's* crew is drawn up on the deck, and as she comes alongside the pier a British officer salutes the American flag flying from the masthead. Above the cruiser's bridge can be seen the elaborate transmitter and receiving apparatus constituting her radar equipment with which she is able to spot the approach of enemy aircraft and train both her main armament and her anti-aircraft guns on to unseen targets. At the stern is one of the *Helena's* reconnaissance planes, which can be catapulted from a special runway



THE MODERN U.S. DESTROYER: Some features of the light escort warship embracing many recent improvements in design. A diagrammatic drawing showing the main armament mounted in two twin turrets and the Oerlikon guns for anti-aircraft defence. The decking is corrugated, thus enabling members of the crew to keep moving in comparatively heavy seas. Above on right is the gunnery range-finder, and above it one of the radar aerials. All American warships from battleships to destroyers are now radar-equipped and are capable of plotting the positions of all surface craft and aircraft

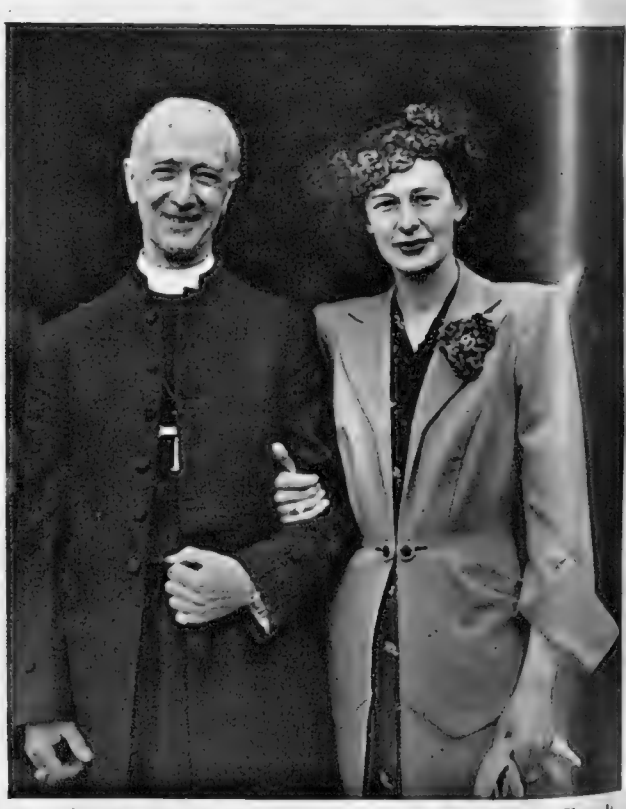
THE GOLD BOOM IN LONDON—KERBSIDE ACTIVITY IN THROGMORTON STREET : Business in progress in the City after the official close of the Stock Exchange. A picture that evidences the great interest aroused by the recent discoveries at Odendaalsrust, in the Orange Free State, where a borehole has disclosed a stretch of gold reef of spectacular payability

NO TIME TO LOSE : A broker making a hurried entrance to his office from the Stock Exchange during the active dealings which followed the announcement of high gold values in the Orange Free State. The scramble to buy shares continued after Easter, and the market received a further impetus when Sir Ernest Oppenheimer publicly declared the importance of the new gold-field in South Africa. It is thought that the mines of the Orange Free State may come in time to rival those of the Witwatersrand, and that a great new city may spring up to the south of Johannesburg. Much depends, of course, on future borehole results. Already the Western Holdings Company is planning to launch a first subsidiary company

THE GOLD BOOM IN LONDON

And Other Items of Home News : Easter Celebrations in Rochdale : Beachy Head Subsides

VICTOR DE SABATA CONDUCTS THE LONDON PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA : The distinguished Italian conductor leading a rehearsal at the Portland Hall. Senor de Sabata has been Director of the Scala Theatre at Milan and is a Director of the Rome Opera House. He arranged to conduct the London Philharmonic Orchestra at last Sunday's performance at the Stoll Theatre, Kingsway. During his stay in England he has also been asked to lead the Hallé Orchestra in Manchester and the B.B.C. Orchestra



THE BISHOP OF READING WEDS : Leaving Christ Church, Oxford, with his bride, Mrs. Margaret Kirkwood, a daughter of the late Mr. E. F. Montagu and widow of Major Kirkwood, of Reading. The Bishop of Reading, who won the M.C. during the first World War, has always taken a great interest in the welfare of the soldier, and in 1943 he was a member of the Government Committee of Enquiry into Detention Barracks

IT IS AN OLD EASTER CUSTOM—CELEBRATING THE FESTIVAL IN THE STREETS OF ROCHDALE, LANCASHIRE: Schoolboys performing the play "St. George, the Knights, and the Dragon," which is presented every Easter by scholars of the Rochdale Municipal High School for Boys. In earlier days Easter eggs were collected from the audience, and the ceremony came to be known as the "Pace Egg." Nowadays, friends of the players go round with collecting-boxes

Every part of England has its own special Easter ceremonies, and one of the most elaborate is at Rochdale, where the local High School boys dress up and enact the story of St. George and the Dragon, putting plenty of vigour into the performance. The highlight of the show is the dragon, a monster, concealing the identities of several youths, which waddles through the streets and eventually is put to the sword by St. George

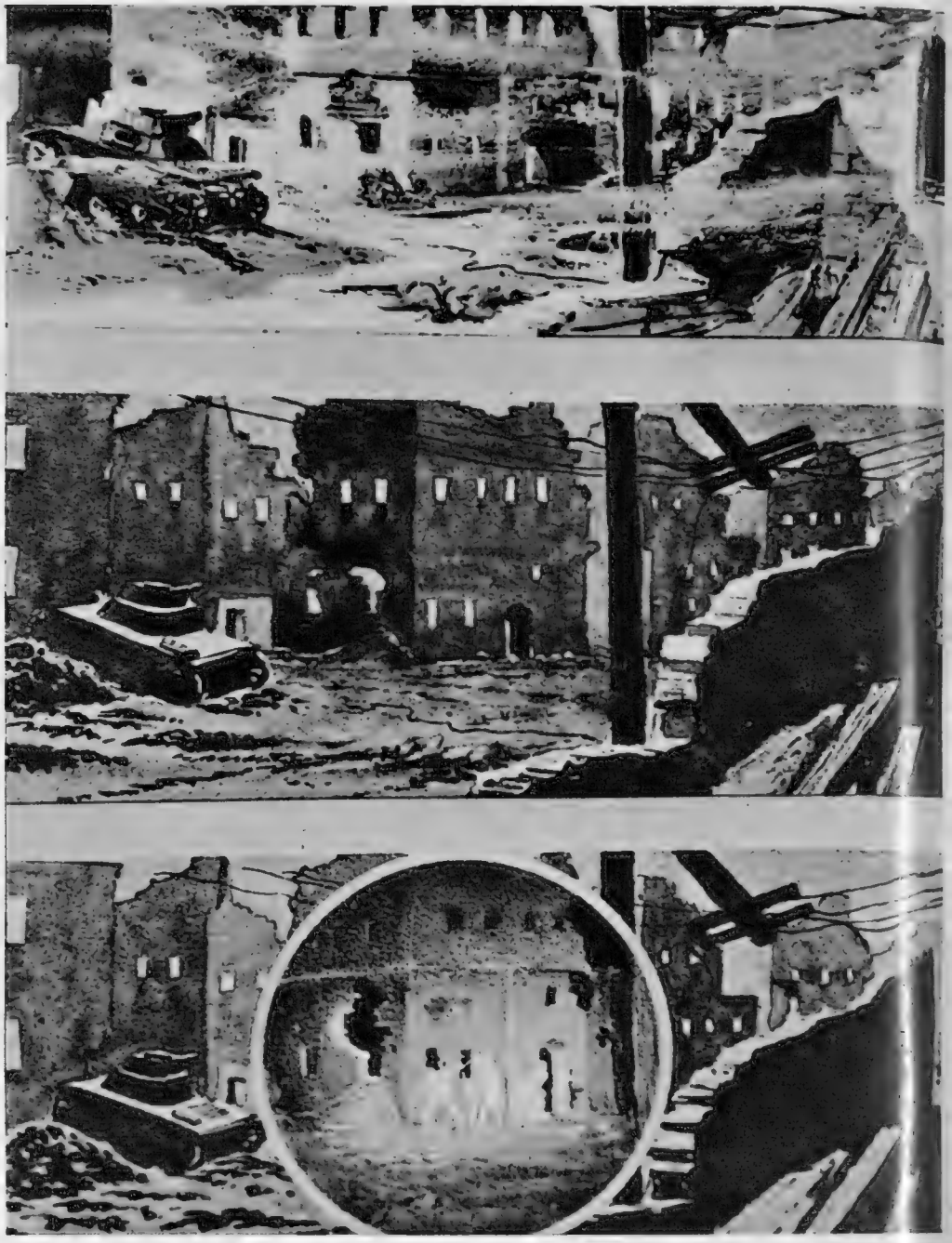
A FRENCH ANTHROPOLOGIST HONOURED IN LONDON: Professor the Abbé Henri Breuil (left) receiving the Huxley Memorial Medal from Professor H. J. Fleure, President of the Royal Anthropological Institute, at University College, London. Professor Breuil was to have received the award in 1941 (in recognition of a lifetime devoted to the study of cave-dwellers), but during the war years he lived and worked in South Africa. He is recognised as the leading specialist on the art of the Stone Age and one of the great authorities on the implements used by man in the later part of that age. During his visit to University College the Professor delivered the Huxley Memorial Lecture, in the course of which he described his most recent work in the examination of sea beaches

BRITAIN IS SLIPPING INTO THE SEA: Bank Holiday-makers examine one of the great fissures which have appeared in the cliff-top at Beachy Head, near Eastbourne. As a result of the persistent undermining operations of the sea, many hundreds of tons of rock will eventually collapse on to the beach. The local authorities have probably taken action by now to prevent people risking their lives on the headland

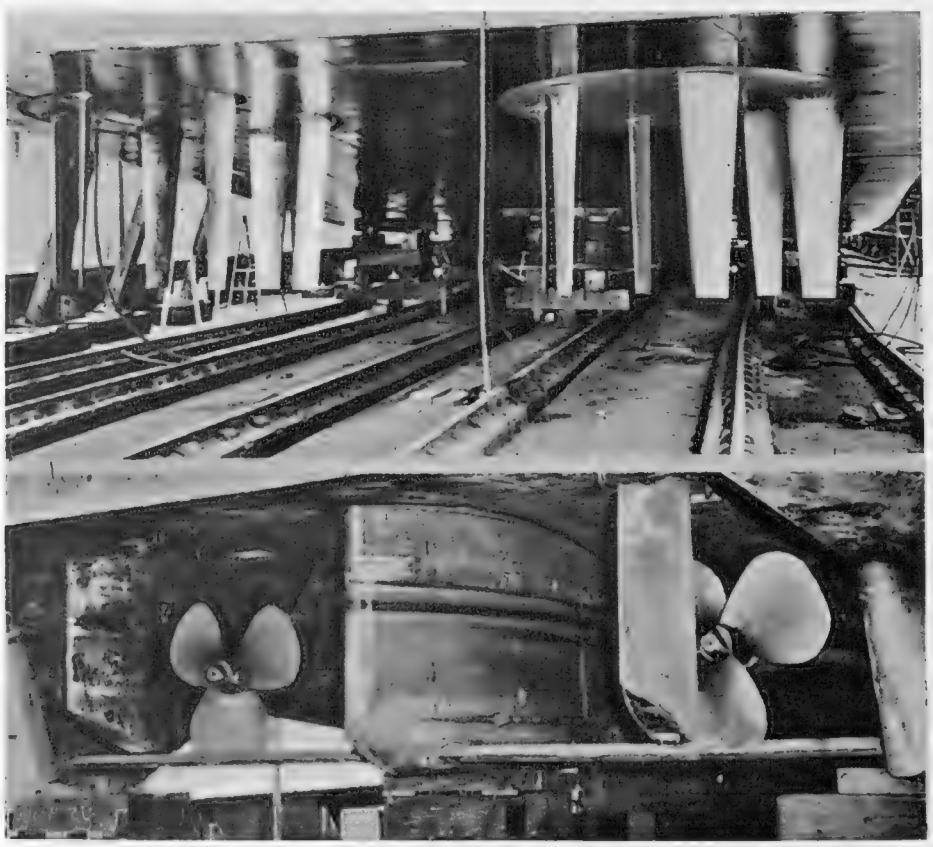
MANY INVENTIONS: SOME WITH A WARTIME STING

The "Snooperscope" in Infantry Defence: Radar and the Big Guns: A New System of Ship Propulsion

TURNING NIGHT INTO DAY—A DEVICE THAT BROUGHT DEATH TO MANY A JAP SOLDIER: The "Snooperscope," an invention used by American infantry during the closing stages of the war in the Pacific. The instrument, using the infra-red ray principle, permits the sighting of objects clearly even on the blackest nights. The "Snooperscope" is attached to a special helmet, and when used in the front line by a sentry he can detect the approach of enemy patrols. There is an alternative version known as the "Sniperscope," which operates in exactly the same manner, but, as the name implies, it is specially adapted for the use of snipers, being fitted to the rifle. In the picture on the right an example is given of this remarkable night-time vision, which must have surprised the enemy on countless occasions

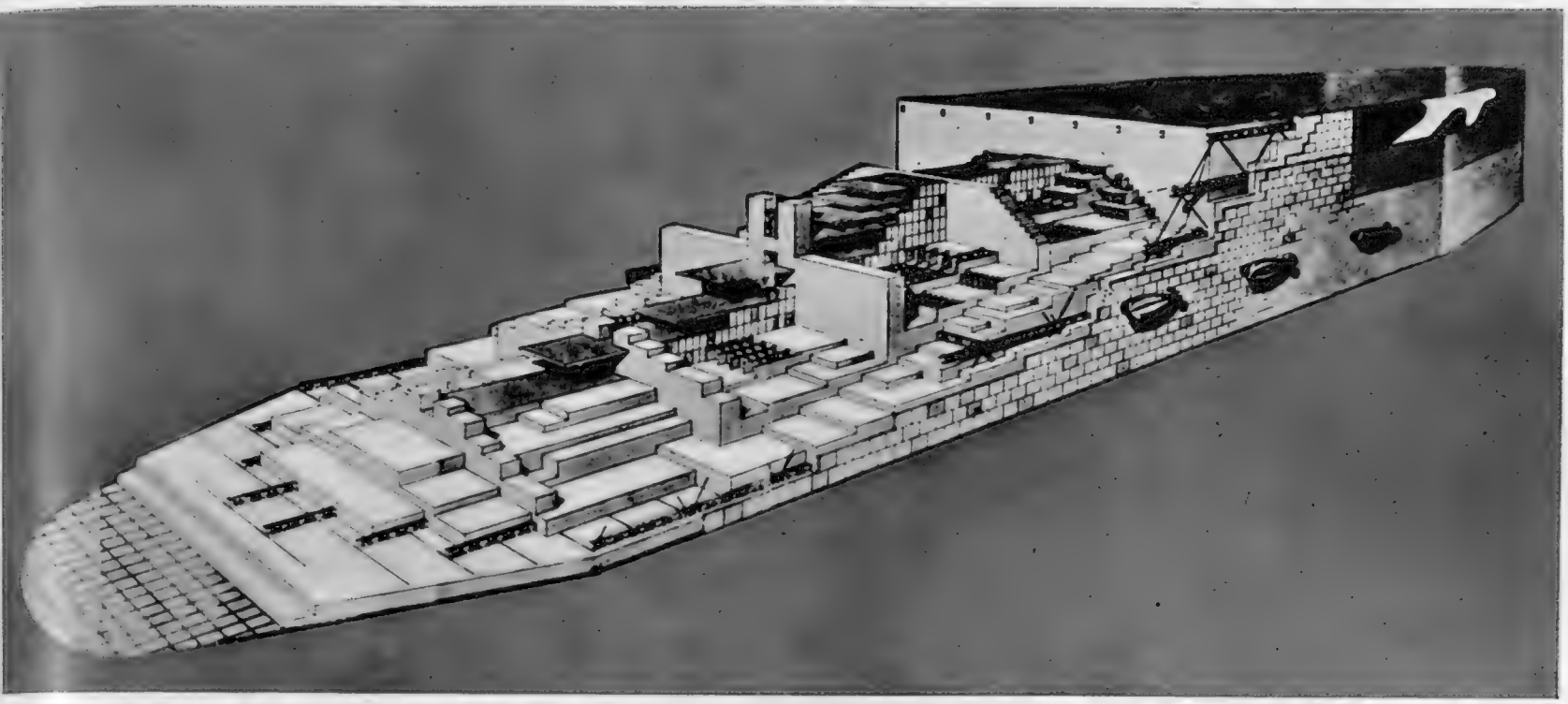


EYES IN THE DARK: The "Snooperscope" in action on the field of battle. Three pictures showing a street scene in daylight (top), the same scene at night (centre) with unaided vision, and (below) as it would appear to the eyes of a sentry using the infra-red ray instrument. Passing the ruined building can be clearly discerned the figures of three men, providing an easy target for the sniper. The Americans introduced this device in the summer of 1944



SOMETHING NEW FROM SEATTLE: A revolutionary plan for ship-propulsion is to be tried out officially. The Kirsten Cycloidal propellers (top), as opposed to the standard type of screws (below), have been developed at Seattle, Washington State, and are now to be put under test by the United States Navy Department. The Kirsten propellers have an orbit diameter of 7 ft. and are equipped with six blades, each cast from hollow manganese bronze. The rotor, which carries the blades, is driven through a unique spiral bevel gear, and it is claimed that complete ship control is maintained from the bridge. The cycloidal vessel may move sideways without forward or backward motion, and she can come alongside any pier without the help of tugs and the need for elaborate manœuvre. The rudder is also eliminated, steering being achieved by imparting a new direction to the thrust of the blades. Hull drag is very largely eliminated

THE STRATOSPHERE CANNON: A battery of 4·7-in. anti-aircraft guns under test at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland. These guns are radar-equipped and are declared to be capable of firing a 50-lb. shell over twelve miles high and of engaging atomic rockets in their downward flight. Whether they can justify such a claim is doubtful, but there is every reason to believe that they could engage unseen targets at great heights and with accuracy



OPERATION "HABBAKUK"—A MIGHTY ALLIED PLAN THAT NEVER CAME TO FRUITION OWING TO THE ENDING OF THE WAR: This is the block model, built at Patricia Lake, Alberta, of the gigantic, 2,000,000-ton aircraft-carrier of ice which the Allies planned to build in mid-Atlantic as a base in the war against U-boats

H.M.S. *Habbakuk* never came into being but if this giant aircraft-carrier of ice had been constructed in mid-Atlantic there is no doubt that it would have played a vital part in subduing the U-boat menace. This picture shows the experimental model made at Patricia Lake, Alberta. It was 60 ft. long, 30 ft. wide, and 20 ft. deep. The refrigerating system worked well and the model kept in a frozen condition on the lake until nearly the end of summer. In the course of experiments in Canada pure ice was found unsatisfactory, a mixture of 86 per cent. ice and 14 per cent. wood-pulp revealing remarkable qualities of endurance. The mixture—named "Pykrete" after Mr. Geoffrey Pyke, then Director of Programmes at Combined Operations H.Q.—was highly resistant to shock and penetration. If H.M.S. *Habbakuk* had been constructed it would have been 2,000 ft. long, with 40-ft. walls

HAND-MADE BRICKMAKING IN KENT: Digging out clay from a neighbouring farm for the works at Pinden, where a few men are turning out 38,000 bricks a week. Six or seven men can make about 8[illegible] bricks in an hour, one man doing the moulding and the moulder being changed every hour in order to maintain speed of production. Mr. H. J. Southey, the managing director at Pinden, and recently a flying control officer in the R.A.F., declares that production could be "stepped up considerably" if only the men could get sufficient food to eat. The Pinden hand-made brick is particularly suitable for London building, as it stands up well to the atmospheric conditions and has generally good lasting qualities

READY FOR BAKING: Long rows of bricks being dried at Pinden, Kent, where 38,000 hand-made bricks are turned out each week. After several weeks of drying, a stack is made, and the bricks are all baked together. Production is not great compared with machine methods

TO BE TOWED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC: One of the four giant floating derricks which have been bought from America by the Soviet Government. This derrick, which was formerly the property of the United States Army, can lift 250 tons, and it has a full turning circle of 360 degrees, as against the old-type floating derrick, which could only swing on a 45-degree arc, having to change its position constantly. The heavy steel chain has been welded to the forepart of the derrick, and will be used in towing it across the Atlantic

FIRST AID FOR A SICK MONKEY: He was one of seventy-five monkeys flown from West Africa to Florida in the interests of research. Unfortunately, on the way over he contracted pneumonia, and on arrival he was examined by Mr. Armand Denis (left), President of the Anthropoid Ape Research Foundation at Dania, Florida. On the right Mr. Denis is seen administering a warm drink to his patient. The invalid monkey was kept warm with the aid of an electric fire which is seen in the background

NEW YORK AFTER SEVEN YEARS

Impressions of a Return Visit to the Metropolis : Journeying in Company with 2,000 British Brides

By CHARLES GRAVES

NEW YORK after seven years. The same skyline ; the same bustle, but more mellow ; almost shabby. The taxi-cabs are tired. They squeak and the running-boards are bent. Many of their windows are cracked. The drivers themselves are not so ready to join in the conversation as they used to be. You actually have to get them talking in many cases. Less often do the telephone operators say " You 're welcome." They are all suffering from some kind of remote-control strain. It's the same with the hotels.

Mine—double bedroom and bath—13 dollars a night—has not been redecorated since I was here last. Large patches of wallpaper are missing from the bathroom wall.

If, of course, I had never been to New York before, I should have been amazed by the luxury, the clothes and the food. We went to a restaurant at the corner of Broadway and 69th Street, and we ordered steaks. I measured mine. It was 11½ ins. long, 4 ins. wide at one end, tapering down to 1½ ins. Every day I have eaten my month's ration of eggs at breakfast, and at lunch and dinner I have eaten my six weeks' ration of meat. I am keeping my original promise that I will eat no fish during my whole stay.

Sugar is variable in New York. The smarter the restaurant or hotel, the less the sugar. In chop houses, they serve you bowls of it.

It is the same with butter. In really expensive restaurants they serve you cottage cheese in place of butter. In the smaller joints you get plenty—though nothing like as much as you get when crossing the Atlantic, where whole platefuls of fresh butter are provided for each passenger.

It must be a fascinating experience for the G.I. brides to see the shops full of food. I only hope that some newsreel company has recorded the encounters between the brides and their husbands on the pier. It is quite a sight. A man with a walkie-talkie set announces the name of each bride as she comes down the gangway. The expectant husband comes running from his corral about 200 yards away. Red Cross nurses snatch the baby from the mother's arms to prevent it being crushed to death in the clinch. The embraces are full of vigour. As I sat watching one couple, the bride keeled over into a dead faint. The Master-Sergeant caught her as she fell. Meantime, believe it or not, the husband fainted dead away himself.

The only embraces which were unexciting were those of husband and wife when both wore spectacles. They merely pecked at each other and walked off. I guess that spectacles are hard to buy in New York.

Many things happen in seven years. Many of my friends have new husbands or wives, as the case may be. Most people look more than seven years older. Sinclair Lewis—sitting just behind me at " 21," had so aged that I did not recognise him at first. Charles Boyer—at the Pavilion, was equally unrecognisable. There are exceptions, of course. Claudette Colbert, at the Savoy-Plaza, has not altered a hair. Gerald Brockhurst looks positively younger. I asked him to explain this. He said that as long as you smile everybody smiles back at you and life is easy. He now has enough work for two years, one of his present sitters being Monsignor Sheean, who preached a powerful sermon on the radio the other night about God and the Atom Bomb.

Times Square looks gayer at night than ever before, but one sees more scraps of paper on the streets than before the war.

Women's hats are even more frantic than the ones the Belgian women wore during the Occupation to bolster up their courage. Everyone looks sleek. English goods are much more in demand than Englishmen, but that is quite understandable. English shoes, English china, English cutlery, English clothes, and, of course, Scotch whisky, are very popular. Strangely enough, Scotch whisky here, in spite of the duties, costs appreciably less than it does in London. One interesting change is that Americans are beginning to appreciate their own " domestic wines." I have tasted several—champagnes, Rieslings, even port. They are at least as good as our Empire wines. When I was here last, nobody ever offered me a glass of wine, or even a glass of beer. This time I am frequently being invited to both. Beer-drinking is, however, on a very minor scale compared with England. A bartender looks quite surprised if you ask for three half-pints for yourself.

Most of the dance bands seem to play revivals of the dance tunes of the '20's—" I 'm always Chasing Rainbows," and " Tea for Two," for example.

Yes, New York has altered in many ways. There seems to be less gum-chewing. (My stenographer says that this is largely due to the fact that there is a scarcity.) The men are definitely better dressed. Their jackets fit much more snugly around the shoulders. At the moment there is a fashion for wearing bow ties. Unlike Englishmen, very few men carry cigarette-cases. Again, unlike Englishmen, many wear rings.

The only real continuity I have found is provided by Cæsar Hannibal Victor Severino. Cæsar has had the same chair in the same barber shop at the corner of Fifty-Eighth and Fifth Avenue as he had when he last cut my hair in 1938. He recognised me immediately, and said nicely that he had often wondered what had happened to me during the war years. Conversely, I told him that in the blitz on London, in E-boat Alley, in Arras, in Antwerp, in Liége, in Eindhoven I, too, had wondered whether he was still giving frictions and face massages. Cæsar is still a philosopher. He says that there is no more difference between Fascism, Nazi-ism and Communism than there is between larceny, burglary and other forms of robbery. He asked me whether I thought the war had been worth while. I could not give him an answer.

Even wealthy New Yorkers live in discomfort, however luxurious by English standards. Servants seem impossible to obtain, whatever you offer them.

Newspapers, of course, are as enormous as they used to be—so enormous that it is impossible to discover what the real news of the day really is. If newspapers were smaller, people might have a better knowledge of world affairs. I was interviewed by a well-known feature writer, who assured me that the Cunard White Star Line was an American company. This can only be paralleled by the American officer who drove across the Russian lines in Berlin in his jeep ; was arrested by the Russians and asked where he had stolen his Russian vehicle. When the American officer protested that it was his own jeep, the Russian lieutenant said that it was impossible because, as everybody knew, only Russia made jeeps.

New York continues, in spite of its vicissitudes, to be the most fantastic city in the world. The other night there were twenty-one Generals' wives dining, unescorted, in the Persian Room of the Plaza Hotel. I know this, because Hildegarde, who was providing the cabaret, asked me to present a rose to any one of them I liked. Fortunately, I recognised Mrs. Omar Bradley, and gave it to her.

In this connection, it has been interesting to ask ex-Servicemen what they think of conditions in the United States after their magnificent periods of leave in the smarter hotels of the Riviera and Switzerland, for it seemed to me that they might have been rather spoiled by all the luxury. I was assured, however, that they treated these experiences as part of the game, and that while they knew that they would never have such high-life experiences again, they bore no animosity on the subject.

Americans are still as generous as ever. It is astounding how many of them tell you casually that they are still sending food parcels to relatives and friends in England. They are also still as fond as ever of holding conferences, perhaps more so. This is doubtless a war hangover.

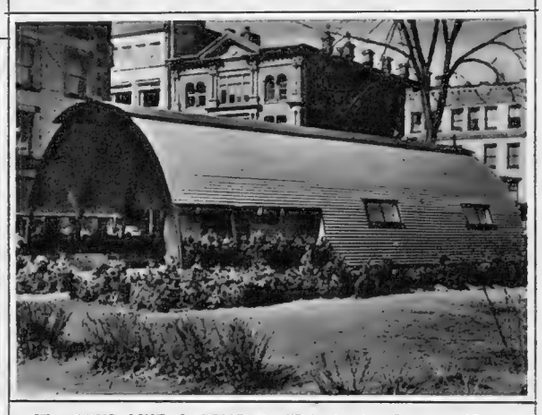
Having travelled over with 2,000 G.I. brides in the *Queen Mary*, I cannot help wondering how they are coming along in their strange new life. Every day there are stories of marriages breaking up, but those are the ones which make news. Thousands of others will stick—one hopes. It reminds me of what Lord Woolton wrote in his message to them in crossing the Atlantic. He said : " You may be having an uncomfortable voyage, but I promise you Christopher Columbus had a much more uncomfortable one. When you reach America, you will be told by many people proudly that their ancestors came over in the *Mayflower*. The *Mayflower* was a very small ship. In 500 years' time many American citizens will say, with equal pride, that their people came over in the *Queen Mary*. If you have a baby, you are an ancestress already." He then went on to say that the 50,000 or 60,000 G.I. brides coming to the United States are the greatest missionary force which ever crossed the Atlantic. I have not seen any of them since my arrival, and so it is impossible to say how they are doing. But let 's hope they are all doing as well as the Lancashire lass who had to be informed by the American Red Cross on her arrival that her hill-billy husband was living with a common-law wife and wished no part of her. She said, " I insist on hearing it from Elmer's own lips and from no one else." She was told that she would have to do a 50-mile horseback ride to reach the Kentucky shack after leaving the train. She said that she liked the country. So—there was no holding her—she went. A deathly silence occurred for fourteen days. The Red Cross made inquiries. . . . The Lancashire lass had flung the common-law wife out of the window and had everything under control. " Of course I 'm welcome," she expostulated.

AMERICANA—News-pictures from the U.S.

A K.K.K. REVIVAL IN CALIFORNIA : The remains of a fiery cross, symbol of the notorious Ku Klux Klan, which was burnt in the streets of Big Bear, California, as a warning to the intending seller of some property. The symbol was made of pieces of oil-soaked pipe

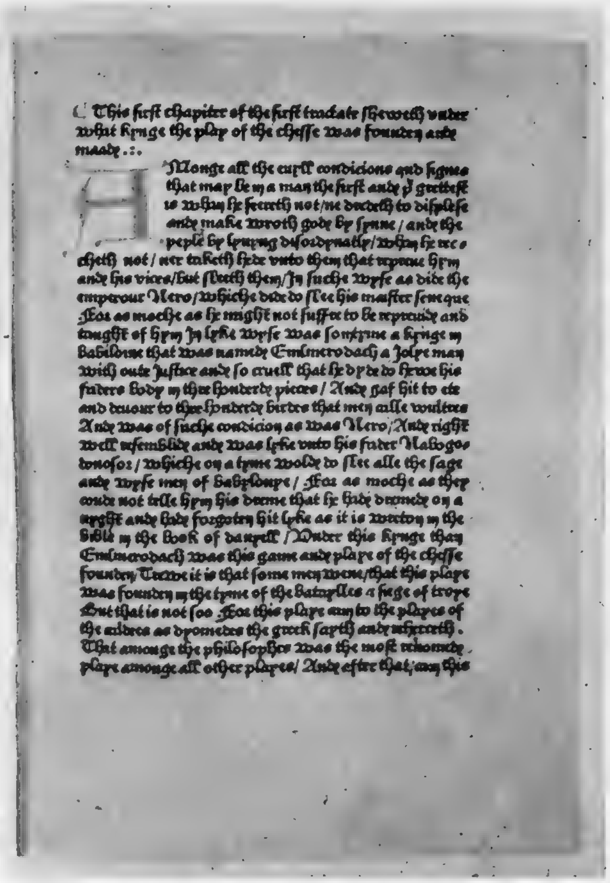
PLAYGROUND FOR DIPLOMATIC EXILES : Kenilworth, the fifty-room Long Island home of the late George Dupont Pratt, son of a founder of the Standard Oil Company, has been taken over by the Soviet Purchasing Commission. It is understood that it is to be used as a recreation and entertainment centre for members of the Russian Diplomatic Service

BACK TO DUTY: The *Scotland* Light-ship, after being on other duties during the war, is now in her old place on the sea-lane 3½ miles east of Sandy Hook. A U.S. coastguard ship is supplying her



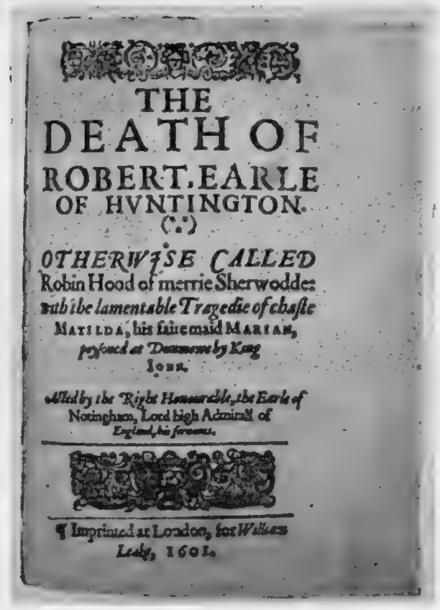
IT LOOKS LIKE A NISSEN ! This is the Quonset House on exhibition at Springfield, Massachusetts, and its makers claim that it could play a vital part in reducing the housing shortage, which is almost as acute in the United States as it is in England. Old soldiers will recognise an old friend of wartime days. Each house costs £500, including heating and plumbing fixtures. A refrigerator and a gas-range are included in the purchase price. The open porch section is achieved by not inserting a number of the corrugated wall panels

Some Very Early BOOKS to be Sold in May : The CUNLIFFE COLLECTION at Sotheby's


This first chapitre of the first tractate sheweth under what kynge the play of the chesse was founden and made .:.

Amonge all the euyll condicions and signes that may be in a man the first and the grettest is whan he feereth not/ne dredeth to displese and make wroth god by synne/ and the peple by lyuyng disordynatly/ whan he reccheth not/ ner taketh hede vnto them that repreue hym and his vices/ but sleeth them/ In suche wyse as dide the emperour Nero/ whiche dide do slee his maister seneque For as moche as he might not suffre to be repreued and taught of hym In lyke wyse was somtyme a kynge in babiloine that was named Evilmerodach a Jolye man without justice and so cruell that he dyde do hewe his faders body in thre honderd pieces/ And gaf hit to ete and deuoure to thre honderd birdes that men calle vultres And was of suche condicion as was Nero/ And right well resemblid and was lyke vnto his fader Nabugodonosor/ whiche on a tyme wolde do slee alle the sage and wyse men of babyloyne/ For as moche as they coude not telle hym his dreme that he hade dremede on a nyght and hade forgoten hit lyke as it is wreton in the bible in the book of danyell / Under this kynge than Evilmerodach was this game and playe of the chesse founden/ Trewe it is that some men wene/ that this playe was founden in the tyme of the batayllles a siege of troye But that is not soo For this playe cam to the playes of the caldees as dyomedes the greek saith and sheweth. That amonge the philosophers was the most renomed playe amonge all other playes/ And after that/ cam this

PROBABLY THE SECOND BOOK TO BE PRINTED IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE : A page from William Caxton's *The Game and Playe of the Chesse*, which was printed in Bruges in 1474. It is one of the outstanding treasures of the Cunliffe Collection of rare books which is to be offered for sale at Sotheby's on May 13. The 500 books in the first portion of the collection were published before the year 1640. No collection of equal importance has been offered since 1919, when the Britwell Library was sold for £650,000


THE DEATH OF ROBERT, EARLE OF HVNTINGTON.

OTHERWISE CALLED Robin Hood of merrie Sherwodde: with the lamentable Tragedie of chaste MATILDA, his faire maid MARIAN, poysoned at Dunmowe by King IOHN.

Acted by the Right Honourable, the Earle of Notingham, Lord high Admirall of England, his seruants.

Imprinted at London, for William Leake, 1601.

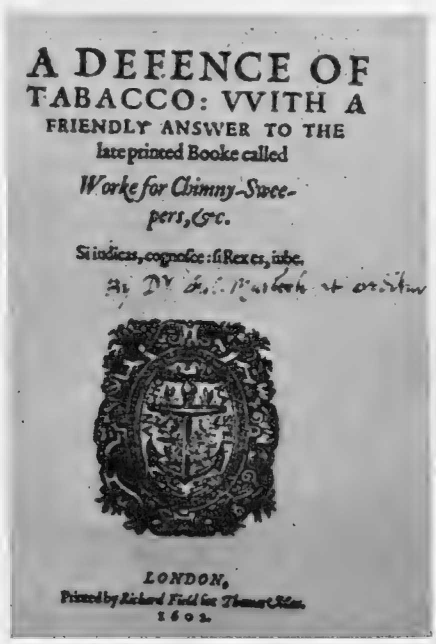
"THE DEATH OF ROBERT, EARLE OF HUNTINGTON" : The title page of a play which was printed in London in 1601 and is one of the treasures of the Cunliffe Collection now up for auction. It is the story of Robin Hood, and it appears that the play was acted by the Earl of Nottingham and his servants. It is a first edition and in excellent preservation

Paruulorum institutio ex Stanbrigiana collectione.

SCHOOLMASTER AND PUPILS : A fine wood-cut from a book published in Paul's Church Yard, London, by Thomas Petyt at some time before the year 1640. The master sits in a high-backed chair with an open book before him and a birch-rod much in evidence at his left hand. It is one of the many outstanding treasures in the Cunliffe Collection, a library which was formed between the middle '40's and '80's of the last century and, in its wealth of black letter, rivals the celebrated Britwell Library which was disposed of at auction in 1919

Rycharde Rolle hermyte of Hampull in his contemplacyons of the drede and loue of god with other dyuerse tytles as it sheweth in his table.

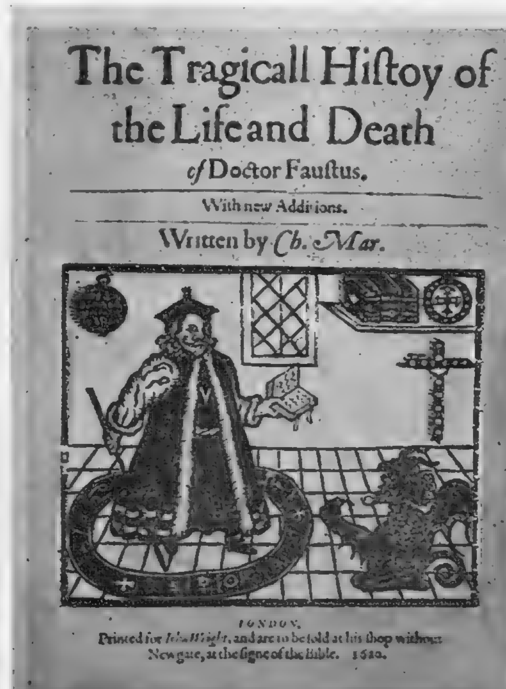
FROM THE PRESS OF WYNKYN DE WORDE : A wood-cut in the exceedingly rare volume of *The Contemplations of Richard Rolle, Hermit of Hampull*. The book was printed in London in 1509 at the Sign of the Sun in Fleet Street, where Wynkyn de Worde had his press. A copy of the *Contemplations* also appeared in the celebrated Britwell Sale


A DEFENCE OF TABACCO: VVITH A FRIENDLY ANSWER TO THE late printed Booke called Worke for Chimny-Sweepers, &c.

Si iudicas, cognosce: si Rex es, iube.

LONDON, Printed by Richard Field for Thomas Man. 1602.

"A DEFENCE OF TABACCO" : The title page of another celebrated book in the Cunliffe Collection. It carries the quaint sub-title, "With a friendly answer to the late printed booke called Worke for Chimny-Sweepers." The book was produced by Richard Field in 1602


The Tragicall Histoy of the Life and Death of Doctor Faustus.

With new Addiions.

Written by Ch. Mar.

LONDON, Printed for Iohn Wright, and are to be sold at his shop without Newgate, at the signe of the Bible. 1620.

"THE TRAGICALL HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND DEATH OF DR. FAUSTUS" : An extremely rare quarto printed for John Wright in 1620. The fascinating wood-cut on the title-page shows the astrologer standing, book in hand, in the centre of his mystic circle, and before him is a diabolic figure he has evidently conjured into existence

Book-lovers have a treat in store for them on May 13, when Sotheby's offer for sale the first part of the celebrated Cunliffe Collection of rare books. No such collection has been offered at auction since 1919, when the Britwell Library was sold for £650,000, and some very high prices are once again expected. The 500 books in the Cunliffe Collection were all printed before 1640, and there are works by Caxton, Pynson and Wynkyn de Worde. Of particular interest is the Bruges edition of *The Game and Playe of the Chesse*, probably the second book to be printed in the English language. There is also a proclamation by Pope Sixtus V prepared for distribution in England by the Spaniards if the Armada had been successful. Sixtus describes the English people as "infected members, contagious and troublesome to the whole of Christendom." Lord Cunliffe is disposing of his collection because he has sold his house at Furneux Pelham, and no longer has room to accommodate a library

On left—
IN NEW YORK—SUPERB EXAMPLES OF THE BINDER'S ART : The front covers of Volumes 1 and 13 of the Chevalier de Montor's *The Lives and Times of the Popes*, a work which has recently been offered for sale at Brentano's, New York, at the price of £10,000. The books, which include twenty original Papal Bulls covering a period of six centuries, are bound in scarlet morocco and each volume has eight jewels set in the front cover. The binding was done by Riviere and Sons, of London. A number of subscribers are getting together and hope to present the set to Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

CHILDHOOD IN TOOTING

A Delightful Book of Reminiscences with a Wealth of Anecdote. The Story of Drury Lane: Some New Additions to the Faber Gallery

I KNEW that I had discovered a book of reminiscences that I was bound to enjoy when, on its second page, I found an anecdote illustrating a gift "of a not unbecoming rudeness," which came to fine flower in the author's grandfather. "There was a grandfather of an earlier generation," writes Mr. Eric Bligh, "who lived in the pleasant Surrey town of Croydon. He had a daughter who, whether or not she was the apple of his eye, had a lover who was not."

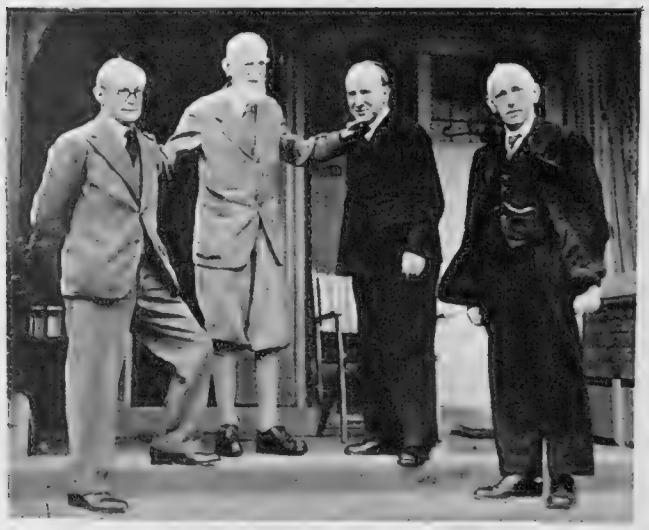
This young man, however, had to be invited to spend a night at the house, and on arrival "was shown up to his room, where, unpacking his carpet bag, he took from it a card with 'Thou God Seest Me' neatly illuminated upon it, pinned this statement over the head of his bed . . . and went downstairs to mingle christianly with the family. A little later the old gentleman, goading himself to be a good host, went upstairs to see that all was in order in his guest's bedroom. The text caught his eye and was too much for him. He whipped out his pencil, added in large letters, '*And a Fine Sight Too*,' and proceeded downstairs; to decant the port, I hope."

TOOTING CORNER (Secker and Warburg. 15s.) is as delightful a reading experience as I have come across for some months. The author is writing of his childhood in Tooting, where his father was a doctor with a large and generally unrewarding practice, but the book is not narrowly autobiographical. It is in the most exact sense a book of reminiscence, of people, and places and of things. Particularly things, on second thoughts.

For Mr. Bligh has a memory of fabulous extent and depth, and can remember not only the titles and authors (and possibly publishers) of long-ago books, but the exact placing and colour and often smell of each vase of dried grasses and peacock's feathers in his mother's drawing-room. He can remember what the family's favourite charwoman used to say and do, how the next-door garden was laid out, and the detailed plots of all the Gollywogg books.

Mr. Bligh comes from a family with 250 years of Puritanism and Dissent on each side—the duller Nonconformity on his father's, the more intellectual on his mother's, and although in later years his father's almost fanatic interpretation of religion caused an estrangement between him and his son, the writer retains a profound interest in the whole subject of Protestant religions.

I could quote endlessly from his memories of his relations and their friends, or of a very early love-affair, when his ardour cooled because the beloved inscribed an envelope "locial." Or of the old half-Indian woman—"her father had been a soldier, with the normal results," who helped about the house. But I would rather leave each of you to discover them for yourselves in a wholly delightful book.



G.B.S. GIVES . . . AND RECEIVES: Mr. Bernard Shaw, who will be ninety in July, seen at his home at Ayot St. Lawrence, Hertfordshire, with Sir William Wood, Mr. John Dulanty (High Commissioner for Eire), and Sir Cornelius Gregg. Mr. Dulanty made the journey to Ayot to receive from Mr. Shaw the manuscripts of five of his novels which he has presented to the National Library in Dublin. Four of the novels were written in the "Eighties"

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE (W. H. Allen. 17s. 6d.), is the biography of what its author calls, with some reason, "the greatest theatre in the world." Mr. W. Macqueen Pope knows, I should think, more of the intimate history of Drury Lane than any living person; his forbears have been connected with the theatre and appear from time to time in its story, and he himself, a man of the theatre first and last, was practically reared in Drury Lane.

There have been four Drury Lane Theatres: the theatre of Killigrew and the Restoration, the Drury Lane of Garrick, of Sheridan and Siddons, the Drury Lane of Augustus Harris and Arthur Collins, and the Drury Lane of to-day, which has been known for the last six years as the home of E.N.S.A. Mr. Macqueen Pope writes of every phase of its history with an extraordinary richness of detail and documentation, even knowing the exact cast of the first company of players in the '60's. He has chapter and verse even for the earliest history, and his anecdotes, both of the past and the present, have the greatest liveliness.

The book is illustrated with reproductions of photographs, contemporary prints, playbills and caricatures, but it is the stories that the author tells of the great actors and managers which are the truest illustration of the spirit of the theatre, whether it is Edmund Kean being asked by his wife what Lord Essex had thought of his performance, and answering in a shout: "Damn Lord Essex! *the pit rose at me!*" or Seymour Hicks in our own times bringing Arthur Collins the script of a play he had written with Ian Hay, and on being asked what it was all about, answering airily, "Oh, the heroine rides the horse to victory in the last scene." "Right!" said Arthur Collins, "we 'll do it." And there is the story of Dowton, a Drury Lane star whose name should be remembered with more wonder and praise than it commonly is, for he was the man who refused to have his name billed in larger type than his fellow-actors. And the story of the leading lady's father, who had dissipated his fortune in an attempt to civilise the Eskimos. That daughter was Perdita Robinson. A grand book, and a store of riches for the lover of the theatre.

The four newest volumes in the Faber Gallery series, each of which is published at 6s., are **BOTTICELLI, MANET, THE VIRGIN AND CHILD,** and **DUTCH INDOOR SUBJECTS.** Necessarily in the small scope of the books—they average two or three pages of preface and half a page of explanatory text to each reproduction—they can only serve as an introduction to the subjects with which they are concerned. But the ten coloured plates that each volume contains are admirably reproduced and the letterpress contributed by such experts as Dr. Tancred Borenius, Professor Thomas Bodkin, Mr. John Rothenstein and Mr. Stephen Spender. I collect each of these books as the series progresses, so perhaps I don't need to add that I recommend the series to other readers and also to those who are in charge of children.

PERIOD PIECE IN A CORNISH CLASSROOM: This is not a schoolroom scene from more leisured days, but lesson-time at Saltash County Grammar School, when students attended in theatrical costume before their dress-rehearsal of Sheridan's "The School for Scandal." Sir Peter Teazle (J. Creber) is seen construing, while Lady Teazle (Veronica Jope) is seated beside him

ILYA EHRENBURG EN ROUTE TO NEW YORK: The well-known Russian war correspondent and commentator seen in Paris before leaving for the United States, where he is now attending a conference of newspaper publishers. His inspired articles during the war years were widely read in Britain and America

If one is going to cavil at coincidence one will not enjoy Darwin and Hildegarde Teilhet's new thriller, **THE DOUBLE AGENT** (Gollancz. 7s. 6d.), in which this device is constantly used. For all that, it is an entertaining story in just the way in which such things should be entertaining: full of action, spiced with humour and with just enough characterisation to make the reader care what happens to the hero, and whether the villains meet their dooms in an appropriately untidy way. It is, as the title suggests, a story of counter-espionage, in which a young American painter, presumably with a gift for languages, has the difficult role of making himself acceptable to the Germans in Paris as one of their spies, and at the same time getting hold of information vital to the Allied war effort. It is the last phase of the war in Europe, and the Americans are back in their big Embassy by the Place de la Concorde, but there are still enough collaborationists and Nazi sympathisers about to make things uncomfortable for a man rightly suspected of double dealing.

In this connection, the French underground movement, the F.F.I., are no great help to our hero either, or so it would appear for the greater part of the book's 150 pages, so that there is plenty of excitement, murders, escapes and pursuits by every means of locomotion except the aeroplane, across France from Paris to the strange stone citadel of Rocamadour. The heroine is fun, too. She swims.

BIRD PHOTOGRAPHY (Faber. 12s. 6d.) is a book for experts and would-be experts in that craft, rather than for amateur and more or less desultory bird-watchers. It has been written by Captain G. K. Yeates, and is a mine of practical information, mostly of a technical character. One section, which as an inexperienced but enthusiastic photographer I enjoyed, was the analysis of the actual bird photographs given in the appendix. Here, not only have the camera work and the building of the necessary hides been described, but also the various birds' nesting habits, so that the reader has a kind of condensation of information to which he can easily refer.

As Major Yeates himself writes, "Whatever criticism may be levelled against this book, I feel one thing with confidence, that it cannot be held to be off the point. It is confined to *bird* photography. . . ." The general photographic technique and the principles of the art of bird-watching are not under discussion, and the writer has given the specialised reader an excellent and practicable handbook.

The SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRD ANNUAL MEETING of The Shaftesbury Homes and *Arethusa* Training Ship, 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2, will be held at Central Hall, Westminster, on Thursday, May 30, at 3 p.m. Tickets, 5s. and 2s. 6d. (reserved), can be obtained from the Secretary. H.R.H. Duchess of Kent has graciously consented to be present and to distribute the prizes sent by Her Majesty Queen Mary.

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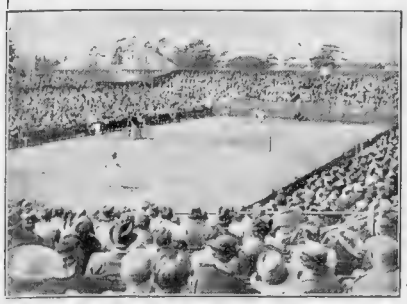
HARD LAWN TENNIS COURTS



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Although we have received many orders for new Courts, Recreation Grounds, Public Parks, etc., also a great number of orders for blitzed and neglected Hard Courts, we suggest that you allow us to put your name down on our Rotation List and then we can give your enquiry prompt attention as soon as conditions permit. Bulk levelling with latest type Mechanical Tools can be promptly undertaken.

We fear that the construction of Squash Courts, Swimming Pools, etc., will be delayed for some time as yet, owing to the whole of our building operatives being fully employed on the making and erection of Prefabricated Houses and Factories, as our production of units for Prefabricated Houses is now at the rate of 70 houses per week.

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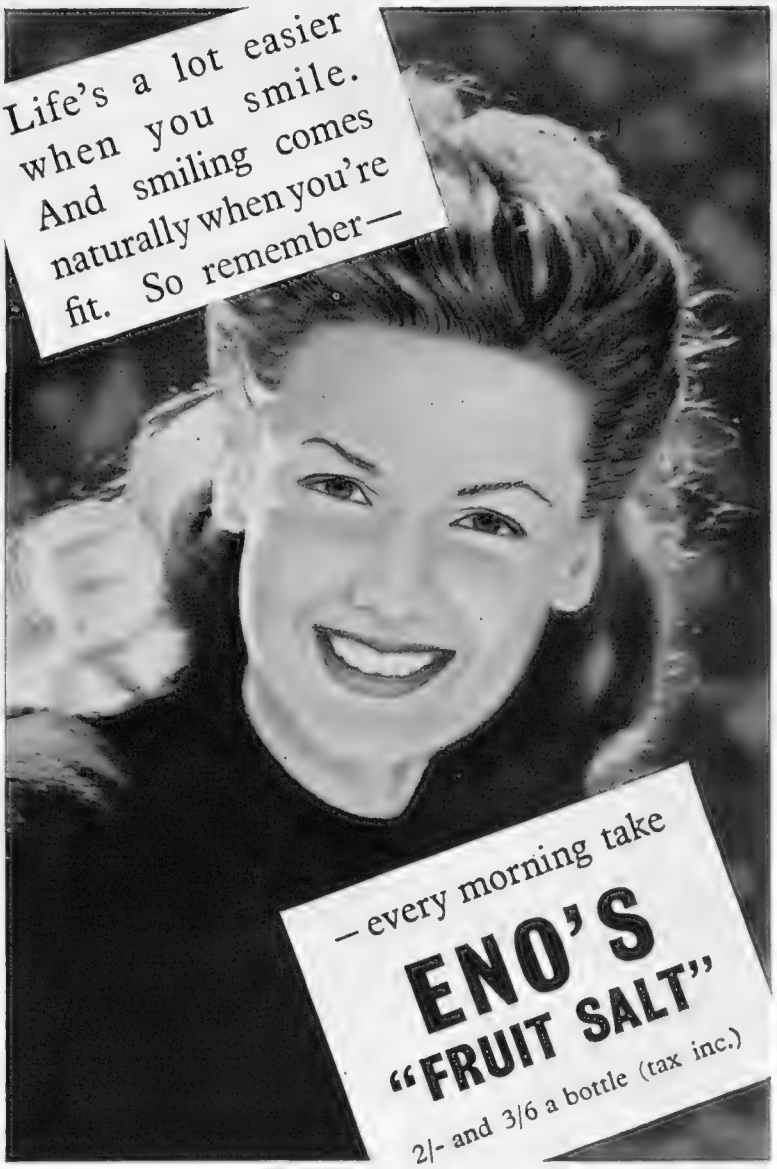

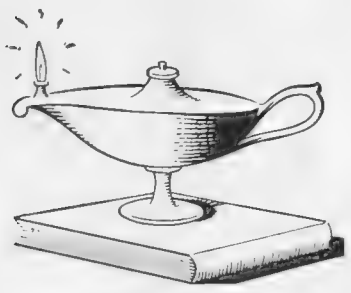

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Whatever imperfections may have marred the Golden Age which philosophers and poets have delighted to imagine, nerve strain was not one of them. Nerve strain is a product of our modern civilization, and it has never been more widely prevalent than it is to-day. "In the present state of medical knowledge", say the doctors, "we have no more certain means of alleviating this strain than organic phosphorus and protein in chemical combination". That is why they are prescribing 'Sanatogen' Nerve Tonic, for it is only in the form of 'Sanatogen' that these two essential nerve foods can be fully absorbed and assimilated. If you are feeling over-tired, run-down, on edge—ask your chemist if he has a tin of 'Sanatogen'.

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This is MARY

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As with most of her schoolfellows, Mary wears Chilprufe. Matron is very keen on it! It wears indefinitely, washes like new, and it *does* give such wonderful, all-weather protection. After all, it is the finest Pure Wool Underwear in the world.

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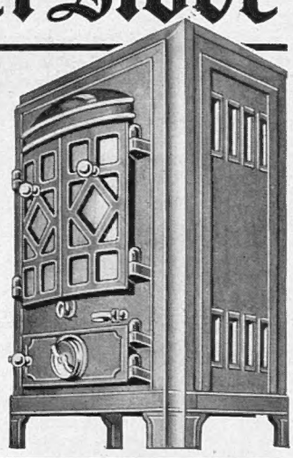

NOT YET . . . . but when the time comes, you can look forward to the cheerfulness of an open fire . . . . the economy of a slow-combustion stove . . . . constant warmth day and night . . . . and no morning fires to light.

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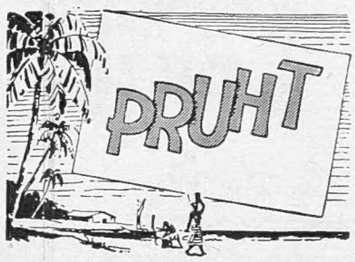

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SOLO means REAL ORANGE JUICE

No Coupons

The railways hope that many of the millions who are taking a well-deserved break this year will be able to get away early.

Railway travel is still unrationed, but seats may be rather scarce during July and August.

Even before the peak months, more seats are usually available on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays than at the week-ends.

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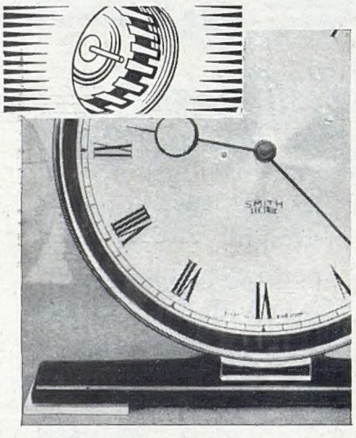
IT'S THE MOVEMENT THAT COUNTS
No. One
Cutting Teeth?



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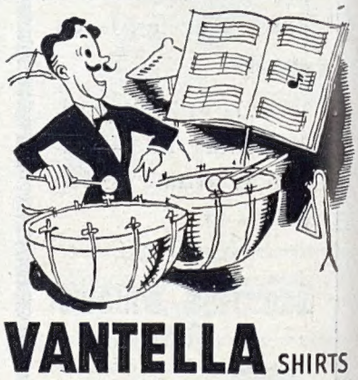

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